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ORIGINAL POETRY.

THERE IS A LAND BEYOND THE TOMB.

Cradled in sorrow, led by grief,
And led o'er thorns his tender feet,
To love unknown, beyond relief,
I saw a babe for angels meet.

Meekly he trod his painful path,
'Till manhood spread before his eye,
Then anxious broke the brooding wrath,
And rosy beauty flush'd the sky.

A blooming virgin bow'd beside,
To cheer the wand'rer with her smiles,
And lovely children 'round him glow'd,
In all the bliss of youthful wiles.

Again misfortune plied her rod!
His wife in wakeless sleep repos'd,
And ev'ry moan the op'ned clod
Upon his lifeless offspring clos'd!

Humbly he glanc'd a look on high,
Tumultuous heav'd his rending breast;
A dewy film came o'er his eye,
And sunk his frame in dreamless rest.

Is there an over-ruling Pow'r,
That thus his sword with goodness wrecks?
Whose tranquil smilings blest the hour,
When stone's heart with sorrow breaks!

That gives the shafts of death to woe,
And rudely snaps the strings of life,
And o'er the body, cold and low,
Heartless exclaims, thus ends the strife?

Not true as Eden blush'd with bloom,
Or Calvary's risen Lord ascended,
There is a land beyond the tomb,
Where suff'ring virtue is befriended!

Where ev'ry thorn that stung on earth,
Is recompens'd by growing glory!
Where richer pleasures spring to birth,
Than can be told in mortal story! T. H. S.

TO ——

My sorrowing heart, like a lost wreck, is driven
Far, far from thee! not a hope is giv'n
To light the wand'rer on her gloomy way,
Or to the future lend one cheering ray.

The dream, the cherish'd dream of other years,
Where is it now? dimm'd by pale sorrow's tears,
Driven from the heart's deep fountain, whence must flow,
These never ceasing drops of bitter woe!

Vision of bliss! oh! wherefore did'st thou come!
And thou, why didst thou leave thy distant home,
Strewing thy path with flowers of odorous bloom,
To fade and fragile for this world of gloom.

With eager hand, around my brow you wave
A bounteous wreath, and call'd its blossoms Love,
But like the poison'd hand the tyrant gave,
It dooms the chosen victim to the grave.

The grave! why shrinks my hopeless heart with dread?
When a few rolling years have briefly sped,
Then wilt come there my love, and we shall be
United then, beyond fate's stern decree!

MNEMOSYNE.

LINES.

Farewell, Allan! farewell ever,
Better 'tis for us to sever;
Better far we ne'er had met,
Or each other could forget;
Well I know thy heart is mine,
Deep I feel mine wholly thine,
Let us then forever part,
Ever we own a broken heart.
Since we love, but love in vain,
Should we dare to meet again?
Go—where duty points thy way,
Let not passion bid thee stay.
Linger not, I would not see
That bright glance once fix'd on me;
Oh! 'tis hard that hearts whose love
Seems enkindled from above,
Ever should grieve that they had met,
Or wish that meeting to forget.

FLORENCE.

Vindication of part of a sermon preached by R. H.

Hast thou commenced to tread the path of faith,
And turn'd thy foot to Sinai's holy mount?
Thy first day's work—as Jesus' servant saith—
Will be mark'd down as due to thy account.

If thou wouldst then attempt the second day's,
And learn what pleasure virtue can bestow,
Fly, swiftly fly from vice's heinous ways,
And seek a refuge from sin's deadly blow.

When thou hast made thy bosom virtue's home,
And hast prepared thy third day's work to do,
Then seek to know thyself and God alone,
For this is knowledge requisite and true.

The road that leads to temperance still pursue,
Indulging no excess of any kind;
And in this day thou'lt find it true,
That thou art Christ's, and know that Christ is thine.

The next, more trying to thy soul will be,
To keep thy patience thro' life's thorny road,
But persevere, and thou shalt surely see,
Thy fifth day's labor bring thee near thy God.

Still onward press, nor think of turning back,
For death will surely be thy lasting doom;
Strive hard to keep the well-known beaten track,
Which leads to Godliness—a precious boon.—

When thou thy sixth day's labor thou shalt end,
The christian graces shall be all thy own;
To love thy brother as thyself will tend
To make thee perfect, ready for thy home.

Rest then, this seventh day from all thy cares,
Fruitful in knowledge of thy blessed Lord,
For he hast learnt, in quenchless fire, the tares,
And only left the fruit of his own word.

S. M. G.

From the London Literary Chronicle.

PARTING.

The summer's sun has passed away,
The summer's flowers lie dead,
And withered leaves, where'er I stray,
In showers fall o'er my head;
And yet I will not part with thee,
Which shall with June return,
But I must tell it to yon dark sea,
For such shall gild the burn.

There's many a vale and mountain brow,
And many a forest tree,
Once careless pass'd, can charm me now,
And dearer grow to me;
An aged oak, long years has bent
Its branches to yon stream;
Life's gladsome hours beneath it spent,
Seem like a favour'd dream.

At eve I often pause and pore
Beside the shepherd's home,
Some charm I never felt before
Invests the humble dome:
And childhood's ne'er forgotten loves
Wake at the word, 'Farewell,'
Which breathes o'er plains, and hills, and groves,
A fond, yet mournful spell. E. B.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"We follow the world in approving others, but we go far before it in approving ourselves."

It requires very little reflection to convince us of the truth of the above saying, as it is confirmed by daily experiance. We generally "follow the world in approving others," and coincide with the public opinion though our private sentiments are often quite the contrary. This diffidence may probably arise from our fear of incurring the disapprobation and reproach of those whose opinions may differ from our own.

It is too frequently the custom of many when they hear any one praised or censured, to unite in expressing their dislike or applause, whether they really think the object deserving or not. But let it be remembered, that it is a false modesty which prevents a man from giving his true sentiments on any subject whatever, and it undoubtedly indicates a low and feeble mind. We need never fear to expose our opinions freely respecting any particular question or individual, provided they be injurious to no one and restrained within the limits of propriety. The shield of truth will ever prove an impenetrable safe-guard, and on it we may place our whole reliance. The strongest security against all the attacks of envy or malice, is that of *truth and justice*. Without those we are destitute of the most essential qualifications for establishing a character of usefulness and integrity in our intercourse with men; and it is only by attending to these that we are enabled to discharge our social and moral duties with any degree of satisfaction.

The most distinguishing characteristic of man is reason—by this he is qualified to judge and determine for himself, and to pursue that end which appears to be most advantageous. It is our part, therefore, continually to exercise this faculty; to seek and investigate, and not to give an opinion of any one except on mature consideration.

Self-conceit is one of the greatest obstacles to our improvement, and the remark, "we go far before the world in approving ourselves," has a pretty general application. Mankind do not conceive a higher idea of us for being sensible of our own importance, but it will, on the contrary, be the means of degrading us in their estimation as we know there is nothing more offensive and irksome than the custom some persons have of continually introducing themselves into every conversation. We may rest assured that whatever merit we possess will be discovered soon or late. There is always some way of rendering it conspicuous and in the end it commonly proves victorious. It is, therefore, highly necessary that we should consider well this subject, as the attention to or neglect of it is liable to produce very different effects upon our characters. CARLOS.

CROSSING THE ALPS.

Long before day-break we were roused from our beds, and found the morning, though it was only in the month of October, excessively cold. It is always so on the north side of the higher Alps. The winter sun rarely penetrates there with its lukewarm rays, and the wind, in all seasons, comes there with a chillness which it gathers from the glaciers before it descends into the valleys. I could scarcely imagine in what way we were to escape through the mountains which enclosed us on every side. How were we to pass over those lofty ridges, whose peaks were more than two thousand feet in height? Their showy tops glittered like immense suns, whilst their bases were wrapped in dark gloom, here and there illumined by a straggling ray of light.

My travelling companions were an uninteresting set of persons, who looked upon their journey as a fatiguing business, and were eager to arrive at their destinations. One was bound for Florence, where he expected a situation in the tax-office; another, for Genoa, where he meant to apply for employment in the excise;—two military men, who had been on a furlough in consequence of their wounds, were in terror lest they should arrive at their regiments too late for proceeding with them to join the grand army. After passing over several smaller mountains, we arrived at a defile, through which we beheld Mont Cenis, whose summit rose through the clouds which hung around its sides. This was the last that remained to be passed before our arrival at Turin. The beautiful road which has since been made for heavy carriages, did not at that time exist. Ours had been taken to pieces at Lanslebourg, where we were furnished with about twenty mules, to transport us, our baggage, and the pieces of the diligence.—Each mule was hung round by five or six tinkling bells; the noise of our caravan may be easily fancied. It was necessary for us to pass the mountain by a rugged path, often running between two abysses of such depth, that the slightest false step of the mule was sure to dash both animal and rider into pieces. Such accidents, however, rarely happen. They place their cautious feet in almost the very same tracks which their predecessors have trodden for ages. The traveller need not hold the bridle, except to steady himself in the saddle. It might be fatal if he attempted to direct the mule, who is much better acquainted than he is with the path.—Equally dangerous would it be, if he suffered his terrors to agitate him, when, in turning a sharp angle, he sees the head of the beast over one precipice, and his hinder foot just on the edge of another.

We endeavoured by gaiety to dissipate alarm; marching along in files, we made the mountains echo with our songs. The waterfalls, the woods, defiles, and vallies repeated the endences. It is surprising that no instances should have occurred of robbers taking advantage of these passes, rendered so favorable to their purposes, by the obscurity of the defiles, and the embarrassments of the traveller. Our march extended into the night, when we were in the middle of the perilous career.

In proportion as we ascended, the severity of the cold increased to a degree almost intolerable. These wild regions, surrounded by eternal snows, are subject to cold blasts, sudden storms, and frequent avalanches. The latter happen generally in the months of May and June, when the snow begins to melt: they are dangerous, not only to individuals, but likewise to whole villages. The whirlwinds are less rare, and take place in the winter months. They sweep away the snows from the summits and sometimes blind the traveller. They fill up the gulfs and make them level with the contiguous heights, so that the unwary traveller often loses his life by mistaking the route. On the top of the mountain a cannon has been placed, for the purpose of indicating to travellers the approach of these fearful storms, and to enable them to gain the shelter of the stations which have been constructed in different parts of the road. When the blasts are over, the persons who occupy the canteens wander about in search of any unfortunate travellers who may have lost their way. On Mount St. Bernard, this benevolent duty is performed by sagacious dogs, who are trained up to this duty.

We continued to ascend for an hour and a half to the summit of Mont Cenis, and the whole party stopped at the Great Cross. By using the word summit, I do not wish to lead the reader into any mistake: it is a summit only in relation to the point of our departure, that is to say, it is the highest part of the whole road. Still it is not more than half way up the mountain, whose sides, peak, and *needles*, ascend to a height nearly equal to that which we had already mounted. Some travellers and scholars have asserted that it was by Mont Cenis that Hannibal entered Italy. This is one of the obscurities of history which never can be cleared up. If, however, it were true, that from the height of the Alps the Carthagenian soldiers beheld the beautiful plains of Italy, all the probabilities would be in favour of Mount Viso, the only one of all the Alps, from the Col-de-Tende to the Venetian Alps, which affords a practicable place whence Italy, that is to say Piedmont, could be discerned. At every other place it is impossible to march along the rugged steep outside. Within the mountains it is less difficult to follow the course of the valleys, which, though considerably above the level of the sea, are nevertheless shut out from any extensive prospect by the lofty ledges which surround them.

After a short stay we passed on. I do not envy the people of the Grand Cross their habitation. They consist of a family, and are condemned for nine or ten months of the year to live in the midst of frost, snow, and ice.—Although much higher than any parts of France or Italy, yet they lose sight of the sun two or three hours earlier each day. Still, though surrounded by ice, they may, in certain parts of Mont Cenis, behold flowers and butterflies in all seasons. Spots of verdure, hedged round with snow, are not unfrequent, and the lake on one of the platforms of the mountain, remains unfrozen for half the year.

THE VILLAGE BALL;

OR ELLA'S BIRTH-DAY.

"Nursed in the solitude of nature, she
Became the soul of purity and grace,
The mirror of its native loveliness."

The village bells rung a merry peal, the morn appeared bright as the hopes of youth, and not a face but shone with joyous gladness. Every one seemed full of business, some were seen going to and fro, others were observed returning from the fields laden with the choicest flowers, while many a bashful maiden, full of joy and hope, sat gaily weaving a simple wreathe of jessamine.

The village inhabitants were now attracted by the rapid approach of a travelling carriage and four. It stopped at the principal inn, and a Stranger of imposing appearance alighted. It was easily seen that he was a person of consequence—the haughty, yet graceful dignity of his whole demeanour, spoke at once his rank, and even the courteous urbanity of his manner seemed to say, "it is only condescension."

Addressing himself to his host, he enquired the reason of the bustle in the Village—

"Why, your honour," answered the Landlord, whose name was Merton, "it is Miss Ella's birth-day, and they are going to have a grand Ball."

"And who is Miss Ella?" asked the Stranger.

"And have you not heard of Miss Ella Cleveland? she is the pride of our Village—beloved by the young, and adored by the old, she is never seen, but admiration and blessings follow her footsteps."

"She must certainly be a prodigy of wonder," sarcastically observed the Stranger, "but I suppose, that joined to this perfection of mind she is old, and ugliness personified."

"Miss Ella Cleveland old and ugly! nay, now you do but banter me; why the sun never shone upon a lovelier creature, and as to age, this day she numbers but seventeen summers."

"Aye, I had forgotten that to day, the village celebrates her birth—and so this peerless Ella is young, lovely, and amiable—is it so good Landlord?"

"I do entreat you to see and judge for yourself," replied Mr. Merton; "come this evening to the Mansion, and if you do not say Miss Ella is lovely as an angel, then never call me Landlord again."

"A fair offer 'pon honour," cried the Stranger, whom we shall call Mr. Beverly,—"and I accept the challenge—but will a Stranger be welcome at the Mansion—will I be considered an intruder?"

"Ah! no, indeed, I'll warrant you will be made welcome, the father of Ella Cleveland is famed for kind hospitality."

"Well, with your permission," said Mr Beverly, "I will now retire to change my dress, for I must put on all my graces to do honour to this charming Ella."

That evening, the lights blazed in the mansion of Mr. Cleveland—the village maidens, bright with rosy health and cheerfulness, were thronging there—some attended by a gay and gallant youth, while others breathed a secret wish that they would appear pleasing in the eye of "him they loved best."

Among the numerous visitants was our friend, Mr. Merton, and with him appeared the elegant Stranger, Mr. Beverly, who, advancing into the Hall, was presented to Mr. Cleveland, and received with mingled politeness and kindness. On entering the room, where the dancers were assembled, Mr. Beverly's attention was rivetted on a lovely girl on whom he could not look without instant emotion. Her face and features were illumined with sweet expression, and there was in her countenance such sense and innocence united that it was impossible to behold without wishing to know her. She was modestly attired in a white muslin dress—a white satin ribband bound her slender waist, and flowed to the ground, while a half blown rose was the sole and simple ornament of her head.

"Merton, my wise Landlord," cried Mr. Beverly, "you have conquered—that lovely female must be Ella, and I no longer wonder at what you have said."

"Ah! I knew your doubts would all end when you had seen her," answered the delighted Mr. Merton, "but come shall I present you?"

"Nay, one moment wait," replied Mr. Beverly, "for see, she is going to dance."

Ella, for it was indeed her, was now led up to the top of the dance. Her graceful form appeared all animation, and the enraptured Mr. Beverly followed her light footsteps thro' all the mazes of the sprightly figure. When it had concluded, he turned to seek his good friend, the Landlord, whom he found in close conversation with Mr. Cleveland.

Upon Mr. Beverly expressing a wish to be introduced to Miss Cleveland, her father led him towards her. Ella received his compliments with a blush, but the intelligence which flashed from her dark and eloquent eye penetrated his heart, and he felt that to be beloved by Ella, he would willingly resign rank, fortune, all.

He spent a delightful half hour in conversation with her, and was as much charmed with her mind as he had been by her lovely unaffected manner. To sit beside her all the evening would have been the height of happiness, but Mr. Beverly knew that he could not hope to engross her attention from all the company, and rising he bowed to her with a regret he could ill disguise.

Where was now all the lofty grandeur of the haughty Mr. Beverly?—all had fled, all vanquished by the unobtrusive graces of a village maiden—he could scarcely credit the evidence of his own senses—and the proud Mr. Beverly, he who had scorned the noble and wealthy city belles, he, who had mingled in the gay and alluring circles of high birth and fashion, was now conquered by the resistless charms of innocent loveliness!

Such were his feelings, as he sat in total abstraction, unmindful of all that passed around him, except only when Ella would occasionally address a few words to him, then he would start and look so conscious that Ella thought it was only common politeness made her wish to sit beside him and beguile his mind from painful thoughts.

"Come," said she, playfully, "you must dance or I shall fear our mirth annoys you."

"And would Ella wish to see me happy?"

"Undoubtedly," replied Ella, blushing at the fixed expression of his look, "I would have all around me happy."

"So young, and artless, and yet so highly gifted," exclaimed Beverly, gazing on her.

"Nay," said Ella, "do not flatter, or I shall be compelled to run away from you."

She gave him a lively smile as she said this, and ere he could return an answer her hand was claimed for the ensuing dance. We will not fatigue our readers with a longer detail of the festivities of the birth night Ball,—suffice it to say, that before its conclusion, Mr. Beverly really admired Ella more than he thought he could ever have admired woman, and upon his return to the Village Inn, that night, or rather next morning, he told Mr. Merton, that he "contemplated staying a few weeks in the Village, that he might have an opportunity of viewing the surrounding country."

"And perhaps the views around *Cleveland Hall* may be worth observing," replied Mr. Merton, with a good humoured but penetrating look.

Mr. Beverly, rather embarrassed, answered simply, "that the scenery was indeed sublime, and well worthy the attention of a traveller."

"True," said Merton, "and the beauty of its fair inhabitants will repay the delay of a few days."

Mr. Beverly felt as a boy when caught in a fault. He coloured, stammered, and looked out at the window. Recovering, he coldly and proudly observed, "that it could not be surprising for any one to feel an interest for Miss Cleveland."

So saying, he abruptly left the room, and in the retirement of his chamber, reflected with anxiety on his recent acquaintance with Ella, and condemned his own folly in suffering his thoughts thus to dwell on a female whom he had beheld only in the glitter of a Ball room. He could not help recalling with pensiveness the time when he looked on female charms as he would have gazed on a beautiful flower, with admiration, but no interest, and he half determined on "seeking safety in flight." But he found it impossible to come to this conclusion—the artless and interesting Ella seemed perpetually before his eyes, and he sighed involuntarily as his heart told him that absence would have no effect in eradicating the impression that a simple unsophisticated child of nature has made. Ambition had once been the ruling principle of the gay, the high born Mr. Beverly—but love triumphed over ambition, and Mr. Beverly now thought that to gain the undivided affection of Ella Cleveland, was his only and greatest wish.

On his return to the dining room, the remains of agitation were still visible on his countenance, and he was unusually abstracted and pensive. All this could not escape the notice of his observing landlord, who, however, thought it serious enough to abstain from raillery. For this, Beverly thanked him in his heart and it increased his regard for his good landlord, which never afterwards was forgotten.

And what were Ella's thoughts respecting Mr. Beverly?—It is true she thought him a very pleasing man, and certainly the most elegant she had seen, but when her father rallied her on the handsome Stranger's attentions, she parried his attacks with playful composure. My reader must not suppose from this account, that Ella was cold or heartless—no, far from it—Ella was the most sensitive, and most gentle girl in the world—but she was not made up of romance—and tho' the graceful Stranger had paid her more attention than he had shewn to others yet she considered it merely as a compliment to her birth day, and it is certain, if Mr. Beverly had left the Village, Ella would have forgotten she had ever seen him—but it is also certain, that it was with no displeasure she saw him soon after dinner advancing towards the house.

She met him at the door with a frank and unembarrassed air—Mr. Beverly felt painfully confused at first, but Ella's playful sweetness reassured him;—he soon regained his usual ease and after spending a delightful evening with Ella, and her father, he returned to his lodgings, more and more convinced that with Ella alone he could enjoy happiness.

Several weeks passed in a succession of calm and delicious pleasure. Mr. Beverly daily visited Ella; her presence was to him the home of love and joy, and those peaceful days were often closed by an evening stroll in the still and delightful hour of summer twilight. The decisive question indeed had not passed—he feared precipitation, and dreaded the possibility of awaking from his enchanting dream, but the smile that lighted up his features when she addressed him, was too apparent to be mistaken—and the deepening of the rose on Ella's cheek, whenever he appeared soon revealed the tale that her pure and guileless heart was all his own.

He at last came to the resolution of confessing the secret of his heart, and Ella received the avowal with a timid blush—she spoke not, but the ineffable softness and innocence of the smile she gave him, spoke in sweeter language than words could tell all that he could wish. The marriage soon after took place—and it was pronounced by all, who saw the bride, that she had never looked more lovely. Mr. Merton declared himself the happiest of the happy—and her Father embraced her with tears of joy, of pride, and approbation.

They spent a few days of uninterrupted bliss at Cleveland Hall. Ella gave a splendid ball to the loved companions of her youthful sports, ere she accompanied Mr. Beverly to the metropolis, and such was the winning sweetness of her smiles, and resistless kindness of her manner, that her delighted friends declared, in the joy of their hearts, "that the elegant Mrs. Beverly still retained the lovely simplicity of Ella Cleveland." MARIA.

A REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER.

On the 18th ult. Mr. Sprague presented to Congress the petition of John Blake, a revolutionary officer, who entered the service in April, 1775, who was in the battles of Long Island, Haarlem Heights, East Chester, White Plains, Trenton, Saratoga, Stillwater, Stony Point, besides a score of skirmishes. The following is an extract from the petition:

"When in Jerseys, I captured several small detachments of refugees, which so irritated their commander, Colonel Delance, that he offered a reward of sixty guineas to any person who might bring me to him, dead or alive. Gen. Washington, then at Crumpond, in the state of New York, wrote me a letter to repair to his quarters. When I arrived, he says, 'Friend Blake, I have a pleasant tour of duty for you, which is to take a detachment of men, and make Colonel Delance and his guard prisoners. I have heard he has offered a bounty for you; therefore I give you this opportunity to retaliate.' Accordingly, the following night, I repaired to his quarters; but before I arrived I took two of his men, who gave me the *countersign* by which means I was enabled to take the sentinels without alarming the guard. I found the door bolted, and went to the window, where I saw several officers playing at cards, one of them inquired, *What was trumps!* I immediately answered, *Black Jack of the fifth regiment!* at the same time ordering the window to be broken. The guard of 36 men and 6 officers were made prisoners, but the Colonel was absent and escaped.

"I have at last attained my 74th year, without receiving the compensation due for my services, and have lately had the misfortune of having one of my arms broken; yet I am under the necessity, even debilitated and disabled as I am, of *laboring* to support life. But soon will the vital spark expire, and free my country from my pressing importunities. Shall Congress be reproached with partiality? Why then do some who served only nine months receive their pensions for as many years, whilst others, because they have by persevering industry obtained a scanty pittance, are remanded from their country's generosity? I sincerely hope that while she so liberally rewards meritorious foreigners, who entered the service at the eleventh hour, she will not be unmindful of the free born sons of America, who bore the heat and burthen of the day. My countrymen, I reckon upon your justice and generosity."

THE EXILE OF FLORENCE.

"He could not breathe his prayers as he was wont;
The spoiler had destroyed the shrine, and left
An image there, not of the chastened god!
What now shall stead the wither'd hopes of him,
Who, stripped of every friend, must stand alone
In this huge world,—galled into solitude."

Hamilton.

The moon shone with resplendent lustre over the city of Florence: the antique towers of rough stone, and the glittering marble palaces, were bathed in its soft and silvery light; not a cloud passed over the clear blue arch of heaven, not a zephyr stirred the blossoms of the clustering myrtles: all was still and calm, so profoundly tranquil that it was difficult even to imagine grief and misery in a scene of such gentle and surpassing loveliness. One solitary spectator gazed upon the beauties of the most splendid quarter of Florence, thus revealed by the radient moon-beams, as he sat upon a broken column concealed in the deep shade of the dark and massive walls of an uninhabited building, which rose frowningly behind him. Schooled to the silent endurance of his sufferings, not a sigh or a murmur escaped his lips; but a pang of mortal agony wrung his heart, as he contemplated his native city, and busy memory recalled the afflictions which had been crowded into his short but eventful life. The spot on which the weary form of the stranger reposed had sustained a grievous alteration since he had last beheld it: the castle of his ancestors was then the proudest that the city boasted: the strong walls had sustained a siege of fifteen days' continuance, holding out against opposing factions until foreign succours poured in to their relief. Now they were dismantled, and open to the winds of heaven; the interior, a bare and lonely wilderness, where the bat nursed her dark brood in the mouldering tapestry, and the owl flapped her heavy wing as she flew shrieking through the open lattice, once shining with the curious work of foreign looms. The costly furniture of a barbarous yet magnificent period was spread throughout the spacious apartments, stately vessels of the precious metals glittered upon marble slabs, and the pompous display evinced the taste and the wealth of the owners. A few years only had elapsed, but the hand of power had passed with devastating violence, and all was ruin and decay.

Painful and melancholy as were the feelings which sprang up in Agostonio d'Alviano's breast at the utter desolation which surrounded him, these sensations were happiness compared to the horrors he had sustained when last his streaming eyes were fixed upon his paternal inheritance. It was in the broad blaze of day; the banners and escutcheons wrought with armorial bearings had been rudely and freshly torn down from their lofty abiding places; the muffled bell of the cathedral tolled a solemn requiem for a departing soul; the scaffold in the neighbouring square was hung with black; and, sick, dizzy, reeling, exhausted, with limbs attenuated by the rack, scarcely supporting his emaciated body, the once haughty and powerful Count d'Alviano moved in the midst of his guards to the place of execution.—Agostino was at this dreadful period only fourteen years old; yet he had attained an age to feel and comprehend the extent of his misery. Affliction for the loss of his only surviving parent by so cruel a catastrophe, hatred to his exulting persecutors—the triumphant family of della Mirandola—and despair at the blighted fortunes of his once princely house, filled the young heart of Agostino with unutterable anguish. His only sister, a child who had scarcely attained her seventh year, was torn from his arms to be immured in a convent; and he himself, exiled by the iniquitous decree of the Guelph party, condemned to a life of uncertain wandering, to indigence, and to obscurity. Vainly Agostino prayed that he might not be seperated from his beloved playfellow, his gentle Eulalia. The tyrants were inexorable. Snatched from each other's embrace, the fair child was consigned to a stern-looking monk; and the unfortunate heir of the murdered d'Alviano, thrust out of the gates of the city, saw a wide and dreary world before him, and hurried forward on his path with the bitterest anticipations of future evil. The exile directed his course to Lucca, where he was received into the bosom of a Ghibelline family; and, as the page of a renowned knight, he commenced his career in arms. Gifted with courage as desperate as his fortune, Agostino soon won his golden spurs: but he attached himself to an unfortunate cause; every effort to raise the fallen hopes of those who clung to the imperial interests failed; the young cavalier acquired honour in his campaigns, yet remained poor and powerless.

Ten years of disappointment passed away, and Agostino, anxious to behold his only relative, the fair sister whom he had been so reluctantly compelled to leave, and perchance swayed by another motive equally strong, was resolved, in defiance of the peril which would attend the discovery of his name and person, to penetrate the prescribed limits, and return to his native city. Opposite to the spot which the adventurous knight had selected for his asylum, stood the Orsini palace, the residence of the young and lovely Imilda, Countess of Landini, whom he had seen and worshipped as a star when shining at the court of the Duke of Mantua. From the fair hand of this celebrated beauty the warrior had received repeated prizes at the tournament, and her beaming eyes bestowed so bright a glance of approbation upon his chivalric exertions, when last she bound the jewelled bracelet on his arm, that it penetrated deep into the enthusiast's heart.—Flushing from Mantua when the first sound of the war-trump called him to the field, Agostino lost sight of the enchantress; but her spells were around him; he existed in a world of his own creation; every thought, every feeling of his soul was given to Imilda, and with her image perpetually before him, he did not consider how slight the chances were that he should retain a similar place in the memory of one who was the admiration of all Italy.

While the exile indulged in sad meditation, the silence which had hitherto surrounded him was broken by approaching footsteps; and issuing from a neighbouring archway, two cavaliers made their appearance, wrapped in dark cloaks, with their plumed hats drawn over their faces, and followed by a small company of minstrels. The whole band ranged themselves under the windows of the Orsini palace, and after a touching prelude from the instrument of his attendants, one of the gentlemen sang the love verses of a popular poet. His rich deep voice, the melting tenderness of his tones, and the passionate energy with which he breathed forth the eloquent and persuasive words which accompanied the strain, thrilled Agostino's heart with alarm. He saw that he had a powerful and perchance a successful rival, and he gazed with strained eyes upon the lattice, fearing that Imilda would appear and repay the melody with a word or sign of approbation. But his apprehensions were not verified; the moon-beams played only on the cold walls of the Orsini palace; the jalousies remained closely shut: no delicate hand waved applause; and not a single rose from the blooming myriads which garlanded the balcony was detached as a reward for those harmonious sounds which waked the gentle echoes of the night to music. After a second burst of melody more exquisite and bewitching than the first, the serenaders departed.

Agostino emerged from the recess in which he had been enshrined, and followed their retiring footsteps. The subordinate minstrels took a different route from that of the cavaliers, and Agostino kept the latter in view. After passing through one or two streets, they entered a long and dark colonade; no guiding shadow directed his steps; but he heard the footfalls of those who preceded him, and advanced in the same direction. It was only an echo, however, that allured him; for in turning two angles, he found himself alone, in the bright moon-light, standing upon the banks of the Arno. He walked listlessly by the side of the stream, now as shadowed by the the bending willows, like a flood of liquid emeraid, and now, while reflecting the beams of the queen of night, like molten silver. Agostino's path led him close to the laurel hedge of a garden; the wicket stood open; and, scarcely knowing wherefore, he entered the flowery labyrinth. A long low doric building stood beneath the embowering foliage of the ilex and the acacia; a light streamed from an open window, and the same song which he had so lately heard, but murmured plaintively in a female voice, and accompanied by a lute, irresistibly attracted his attention. He stole forward noiselessly over the turf, and secured a situation from which unseen he could command a view of the interior. The minstrel was sitting at a table, with her lute in her lap, and might from the flowing white drapery, delicate lineaments, and fair cheek, pale as monumental marble, her graceful form and attitude, have passed for a statue of a weeping muse, but that her long black hair waved luxuriantly

over her shoulders, and that she paused at intervals and looked towards the door, as though in anxious expectation of the arrival of some too long absent friend. The melancholy expression of the countenance of one so young and lovely, left apparently to pine in solitude, interested Agostino's feelings. She was evidently unhappy; and although mere beauty would have possessed few charms for a heart entirely engrossed by Imilda, when linked with sorrow, it awakened a strong sympathy for the lovely stranger. He looked upon her until he thought that the features were familiar to his eye; yet he could not recollect where he had seen them before. At length a rustling noise was heard without; the lady sprang from her seat, threw open a pair of folding doors which led to an antichamber, and flung herself into the arms of a cavalier, whom, by the graceful folds of his dark cloak, and the plumed hat still shading his face, Agostino knew to be one of the serenaders of the Orsini palace. He wished to obtain a closer view but was disappointed. The lady and her companion withdrew to another apartment.—Shortly afterwards, the entrance of a servant, apparently to close the windows of that which he had left, warned the intruder to retreat. He retraced his steps to the ruined mansion which had given him shelter; and having prepared a rude couch in a chamber less dismantled than the rest, sank, after an hour of troubled thought into fevered repose.

The next morning the exile sought the humble abode of an ancient domestic of his family, through whom he hoped to gain intelligence of Eulalia. Doomed to sorrow, the answer to Agostino's inquiries added heavily to the afflictions which already oppressed his heart. Eulalia had been destined to take the veil, but, ere the completion of her novicate, had listened to the seductive persuasions of some wild Ghibeline amongst the cavaliers of Florence, and left her convent, but whither, or with whom, no one could tell. The unfortunate Ghibelline now stood alone upon the earth; his anticipations of the sweet intercourse of affection with a gentle relation so closely allied, had vanished; she on whom his fondest expectations rested was lost to him, perchance for ever; and he shuddered as he reflected on her probable guilt and degradation.

Absorbed in a painful reverie, Agostino scarcely heeded the increasing crowd of the street, until rudely pushed aside, he found himself in the midst of a gay cavalcade, who were advancing towards the square appropriated to the martial sports and excercises of the age. Borne along by the multitude, he entered the spacious area which was prepared for the tournament. A superb pavillion, canopied with blue silk, in the centre of others less gaily ornamented, was erected at the upper end, and Agostino heard accidentally that it was intended for the Countess Lardini, who had been selected to present the successful warrior with the prize. He hastened to his desolate abode, and, arraying himself in his armour, called at the inn where he had left his horse, and proceded to the scene of action. These arrangements necessarily occupied a considerable period; and when Agostino reached the lists, the whole quadrangle resounded with the cry of *Speranza! Speranza!*—the motto of the della Mirandola family; and a young man, whom by his recognizance and the device upon his shield, he knew to be the heir of that hated house, kneeling before Imilda, was in the act of receiving the first prize. There was still another to be won; but the prospect of contending for it afforded little satisfaction to the adventurer, since, however unwilling to believe the possibility of a circumstance which filled him with despair, he could not doubt that he saw a triumphant rival in Leone della Mirandola.

Never had Imilda looked so touchingly beautiful. Blushing deeply, and with downcast eyes, she placed a glittering circlet on the brow of her lover. The bright and careless smile, with which she had been formerly wont to greet the conqueror, had given place to a softer expression of pleasure; an intelligent glance that passed between her and the knight at her feet spoke volumes. Agostino read a confirmation of his worst fears in this mute but eloquent avowal, and needed not the whispers of the spectators, who talked confidently of the approaching nuptials of the brave Leone and the lovely Imilda, to convince him of the fatal truth. The air around him suddenly grew hot and suffocating; he could not breathe, he raised his vizor—still oppressed and gasping, he unlaced his helmet, and stood bare-headed in the midst of his enemies. Imilda looked up, her eyes met those of Agostino; she turned away, encountered them a second and a third time, as she cast a wandering glance over the field, but her countenance remained unchanged. It was evident that she had entirely forgotten lineaments once so familiar and so welcome. D'Alviano stood aghast: the victim of illusion raised by his own ardent imagination, he beheld the fairy vision melt away; he had flattered and deceived himself with expectations which never would be realized; and, with a heart still fondly and irrevocably devoted, witnessed the downfall of every hope connected with a union with Imilda Landini.

Although the lady of his affections did not recognize the stranger, other eyes were more penetrating. Agostino had scarcely resumed his helmet, and spurred his courser to the charge, before his career was arrested by a cry of Treason! and, dragged from his horse, after a brief yet desperate struggle, he resigned himself to the exulting Guelphs. Heart sick, bereaved of all that could reconcile him to a hostile world, the ill fated heir of d'Alviano shrank not from the approach of death. A battle-field, rather than the dungeon and the scaffold, would have been his choice, but it mattered little how soon, or in what manner, he should terminate a miserable existence. A thousand voices clamored for immediate execution. Love, strong even when every other earthly feeling was fading fast away, prompted a last look towards the place where Imilda sat. She had called Leone to her side; the gestures and actions of both pointed to Agostino. A pang, the bitterest that he had yet sustained, shot through the prisoner's breast. Imilda, pitying perchance the man she could not love, was begging a worthless life from the potent Guelph; and now he cursed the precipitance which had given to a Mirandola, not the means of inflicting death, for of that he was careless, but the power of prolonging a hateful existence, of granting a boon which he would spurn with indignation and contempt, should his evil destiny permit him to have a voice where the enemies of his house reigned triumphant. The exile was hurried to the sagittary, and a jealous senate, apprehensive that there existed a deep-laid conspiracy of the Ghibellines against the faction who now ruled supreme in Florence, construed the prisoner's obstinate silence to a confirmation of their fears.

Threatened with the rack, Agostino was prepared to undergo the keenest tortures that inventive cruelty could inflict; but at the moment in which the ready instruments of the signory had seized him in their grasp, Leone della Mirandola rushed into the assembly; sternly rebuking the eager haste with which they had proceeded against an unresisting prisoner, he entered into a spirited defence of the maligned Ghibellines, denied the possibility of danger to Florence from the few who still clung to the adverse party, and finally demanded that, upon his faith, Agostino d' Alviano should be instantly released. Leone seemed born for command; his dark eyes flashed fire as he spoke; his finely moulded features bore the stamp of the noblest and most exalted feelings; a stream of eloquence flowed from his lips; and, pouring his whole soul into the cause he advocated, the effect was almost irresistible. When the orator ceased, a trifling opposition was attempted by a small party of the elder and more obstinate Guelphs; but their voices were drowned in the cry of *Speranza! Speranza!* Agostino, too, who could have refused the pardon now forced upon him, was overpowered by the popular clamour; and, in despite of his efforts to obtain a hearing, found himself compelled to remain mute in the general acclamation which resounded thro' the hall. The sentence of proscription was reversed, and he became free, and a citizen of Florence.

The liberation of d' Alviano was a triumph to the son, inferior only to that which the father had obtained when he crushed his rival. A word from a della Mirandola could dispense life or death. Agostino flew to hide his humiliation in the recesses of his own pillaged mansion; and, amid the memorials of former aggressions, vainly yet passionately lamented the interference to which he owed his present safety. The proud and bleeding heart of d'Alviano refused to acknowledge the obligation which a Mirandola had conferred. He immured himself in the closest concealment of his ruinous habitation, lest he should be compelled to meet in friendship the man who purchased a keener degree of hatred by his late unwished for interposition.

A few days passed away in dreary solitude.—Weary at length of inaction Agostino resolved to quit Florence for ever. Yet he could not leave the city which contained Imilda without endeavouring to obtain a last look of one whom he still loved with all the fervour of youthful constancy. Unwilling to encounter the gazing crowd who thronged the streets during the day, the unhappy Ghibeline stole at night from his secret haunt. The moon no longer illumined the city, but the blaze of innumerable tapers from the windows of the Orsini palace threw a strong light upon the spacious area in front. Concealed by a projecting buttress, Agostino moodily contemplated the scene before him. The magnificent hangings, superb paintings, and burnished ornaments of Imilda's residence, were revealed by the bright illumination; costly perfumes burning in splendid tripods, mingled with the odours of exotic plants and native flowers, of every scent and hue. The sound of minstrelsy came borne upon the breeze, and gradually the saloons were filled with a gay and sparkling company. Domestics, richly attired, were busy offering refreshments; and the lively strain of the music, and the waving of snowy plumage to and fro with every graceful movement, betokened that the dance had commenced. Though wrapped in his cloak, the commanding figure of Leone della Mirandola passing through the portal had not escaped Agostino's searching eyes. A prey to jealousy, heart broken and despairing, the sight of his fortunate rival, the conviction that he was even now inhaling the perfume of Imilda's breath, pouring vows of love into her willing ear, and listening enraptured to the fond response, maddened the brain of the neglected d' Alviano. Yielding to the impulse of the moment, he rushed frantically forward almost without a purpose. On the cold pavement before him lay a female form. He paused; a sob of distress struck his ear; and raising the mourner from the ground, he recognized the pale inhabitant of the villa on the bank of the Arno.—"Leave me," she wildly cried, "leave me to die alone." "These stones," returned Agostino, "form an unmeet couch for one so fair and fragile; let me conduct you to your home, to your friends." "I have no friends, no home," she exclaimed; "release me. Why am I thus detained? You seem compassionate, Sir; be merciful, and let me go, for I may not listen to the betraying words of man." Struggling to disengage herself from his supporting arms, she would again have fallen to the earth had not the knight interposed to save her. "Alas," said he, "I fear you have been a sufferer from the treachery and falsehood of man; but in me you have no ill to dread. I am poor, powerless, unfortunate, but never yet was the name of Agostino d' Alviano coupled with dishonour." "D' Alviano!" shrieked the stranger. "Oh, by the memory of our murdered father, pity and protect your unhappy sister, your once loved Eulalia!" Agostino clasped the fainting girl tenderly to his breast, assured her of his undeviating affection, and when, relieved by a flood of tears, she was enabled to speak, drew her sad story from her quivering lips.

Allured from her convent by the protestations of one too well calculated to win an inexperienced heart, she had been deceived by a fictitious marriage; forsaken by her betrayer, who anxious to rid himself of an incumbrance, avowed the base expedient, she had fled from the infamous proposals of one of his profligate friends. "Oh, Agostino!" she exclaimed, "while I am weeping here, the gayest of the revellers, he whom I so loved and trusted, in yonder palace leads the jocund dance." "Tell me the villain's name," cried d' Alviano. Eulalia hesitated; resentment was instantly absorbed by a gush of returning tenderness; she could not expose to danger the worthless object of her fond affection. "Spare me," she murmured, "although your anger be just, I cannot doom the man to whom I have vowed eternal love, to your avenging sword."—At that moment a brilliant coruscation of light streamed up to heaven from the garden of the Orsini palace, and Agostino's eyes fell upon a signet ring, which encircled one of Eulalia's fingers. It bore the arms of the della Mirandola family, and the motto *Speranza;* it was the device of Leone. The midnight serenader, whom he had traced to the Arno's bank, flashed upon the gazer's mind; every doubt was dispelled; and, convinced that his sister's betrayer was revealed to him, he forebore to press the painful question, and anxious to shield the poor wanderer from the chilling atmosphere, he carried her into the scarcely less black abode of her ancestors. Weary, faint, and exhausted, Eulalia gladly reclined upon the hard couch which had formed her brother's bed. Agostino bent over her until she slumbered, stifling in her presence the agonizing thoughts which made his breast the haunt of demons. The silent walls, witnesses of his wrongs, the faded and drooping lily before him, now fast sinking into a premature grave, seemed to cry aloud for vengeance; and, as soon as the meek sufferer slept, he stole cautiously from the building, and placing himself in a commanding situation, watched for the departure of Leone from Imilda's banquet. The day had dawned before the festive party separated. The favoured lover lingered amid the last, and crossed the street alone. Agostino accosted him with a defiance. Apparently more grieved than surprised, Mirandola endeavoured to soothe the enraged Ghibelline: but his frank and courteous manner added fuel to the flame. The fierce passions, so long smothered in Agostino's tortured breast, blazed forth, and, compelled to draw in self defence, Leone at first only parried the attack of his adversary. D' Alviano, unappeased, pressed upon him the more eagerly; and, irritated by this determined hostility he became in turn the assailant. Blinded by rage, Agostino could not cope with the superior skill of his rival. His sword was shattered into fragments; he was disarmed, and at the mercy of the ever victorious Guelph. Refusing to ask for life he rushed weaponless again to the attack. Mirandola cast a scornful glance upon the writhing madman before him. "Fool!" he exclaimed, "hang or drown, I will not become thy executioner;" and, turning away, he had already gained an angle of the wall, and was passing out of sight. The wretched d' Alviano, torn by a thousand conflicting emotions, though scarcely in possession of his senses, felt conscious of a fresh insult in the knight's contempt. His glaring eyes caught a rusty dagger lying on the ground; he seized it—darted forward—made a desperate plunge, and Leone rolled a corse at his feet.—Scarcely was the blow struck before every vindictive feeling was buried in remorse. Agostino gazed upon the prostrate form and recoiled at the deed which his hand had perpetrated. Conscience-smitten, he remained paralyzed with horror, and rooted to the spot. From this horrible trance he was aroused by the screams of females. He looked up, Eulalia and Imilda Landini stood before him; the latter, still adorned in the splendid habiliments which she had worn at the ball, a striking and melancholy contrast to the agony which convulsed her features, remained inactive, a living statue of despair; but Eulalia, kneeling by the side of the body, drew out the deadly steel, and stanching the flowing blood with her veil, fruitlessly endeavoured to administer relief. The lamp of life was wholly extinct. "Agostino!" she cried, "by what fatal accident has the noblest of the Florentine cavaliers perished? Alas, to his justice I might have appealed, and all powerful in the seignory, he would have forced his kinsman to repair my wrongs." —"Speak!" exclaimed d' Alviano; "does not the destroyer of your peace lie there?"—"Leone della Mirandola?" returned Eulalia; "oh, no! no! he was the friend of the unprotected, the champion of the oppressed, overcoming by his generosity even the hatred I bore him as the son of one through whom our father met a dreadful death."—"And I have murdered him!" cried Agostino. A wild shriek burst from Imilda's lips. D' Alviano, for Imilda's sake, made a strong effort to overcome his feelings, and, relating in hurried accents the supposed injury which had driven him to the commission of so foul a crime, entreated the Countess to extend her protection to his sister, when, by a voluntary surrender of his person to the hands of justice, he should have suffered all the penalties imposed by the outraged laws.—"Fly!" exclaimed Imilda, who, lingering after the departure of Leone, with affectionate fondness, had been attracted to the spot by the clashing of swords. "Fly! there has been blood enough shed; companions in misery, we will weep out the remainder of our lives together. While in a distant land, do thou by prayer and penitence strive to expiate this fearful deed."

Agostino found a grave in Palestine, and two veiled sisters of the convent of Santa Maria found a solace for their griefs in continual masses for the souls of the murderer and the murdered.

The following is from the pen of Dr. M'Henry, author of the new play of the *Usurper*.

WOMAN.

The fabling bards of Greece have said,
When sin first stained the mind,
Idle's blessings all the sinner fled,
Save Hope, which staid behind.

But they have sung in strains untrue,
For still to cheer his way,
A light remained of lovelier hue
Than Hope could e'er display.

'Twas woman ever at his side,
Faithful in weal and woe;
She the dread bolts of wrath defied,
And shared each falling blow.

Heaven pitying saw that faithful form,
So tender and so fair,
Support her lord amid the storm,
And save him from despair.

Her tender look and patient smile,
Celestial favor won;
Man's doom was changed from pain to toil;
He was not quite undone.

E'en then to her such charms were given,
By the divine behest,
As not man make of earth a heaven,
Where man can yet be blest!

Philadelphia, Dec. 5, 1827.

We extract the following from the Boston Evening Bulletin.—It is a graphic description of the manners and customs of our near neighbours, and so far as it tends to "heal breaches, heath bickerings, and remove grudges," it is worthy of all imitation.

NEW YEARS' DAY.

The first of January, though but slightly noticed in this quarter, is a day of peculiar festivity in New-York, where it seems to call forth extraordinary feelings of generosity and hospitality. The subjoined portion of a letter from a gentleman in this city, dated on the 2d inst. furnishes a very sprightly picture of the usual customs and ceremonies pertaining to the occasion.

"With the people of New York, who by the way, are more full of *notions* than even "Boston folks," a *New Year's call* is a sovereign remedy for all old breaches, bickerings and grudges; and the parties commence good friends again, as if nothing had happened. An excellent fashion this, of good old Dutch origin, and worth all the new fashions that have been imported from Paris or London since the days of Wouter Van-Twiller.

On New Years'day, there is so much thing as writing, or doing any thing else of consequence, in our city. Why no, the people are stark mad. On the night previous, the boys exhibit symptoms of the *mania*, and the streets ring with the most unearthly noises till day break. In the morning, all is hushed and quiet as a country sabbath. You may see "a power" of heavy individuals, gliding homeward with hurried step, from the barber's or the friseur's—and scores of chamber-maids, carefully bearing new-dressed curls and fresh perfumery from the head quarters of fashion.

At 11 o'clock, the grand campaign, or great farce, commences. The sofas are "wheeled round," as Cowper hath it; and the ladies, old and young, in their best attire, and faces bright with expectation, take their stations in their most graceful (and gracious) attitudes. The tables and sideboards are uncovered, and display a wilderness of sweets and luxuries. Love-drops, kisses and new-years' cookeries stand foremost among the *bon-bons* and goodies. The decanters sparkle with all sorts of wines and cordials, not forgetting *Noyeau* and *Amour-parfait*; while the whiskey-punch fusses most unpoetically at the fire. The servant is stationed at the door, and all is breathless expectation, till the first visiter makes his leg. "Good morning, Mrs ———; the *compliments of the season* to you, madam—and to you, Miss Fidget—and to you, Miss Simper."—"Thank'e, sir, much obliged t'ye, sir. Pray do us the favour to help yourself at the sideboard—or will you have a glass of hot whiskey-punch, sir?" "O, pray excuse me, ma'm. I remember last New Year; but 'twas very slippery walking then, you know, Miss Fidget"—"Yessir, I remember, particularly in the *afternoon*."—"Do sir, take a kiss with your wine, they are very fresh and———." "Thank'e, Miss Simper; with your leave"—"O ho! sir, you gentlemen are so rude!—I did'nt mean ——" "Beg pardon for my mistake; but 'tis too late now:—well then, I'll take one from the plate, to put under my pillow; they give one such delightful dreams, you know."

But time, paper, and your patience would fail me to do justice to the occasion. Suffice it to say—by midday the streets assume a most animated appearance. From two to three, all is hurry and confusion;—gentlemen racing as for life, with memorandums in hand, and often passing each other while examining the lists of "unfinished business;"—carriages rattling, whips cracking, and street-bells vexed with ceaseless ringing. Towards evening, the bustle begins to subside; the exhausted beaux droop homeward with trembling knees and aching heads; and happy is he who is master of the sublime art of *traverse sailing*. The belles venture to peep out at the windows, and shake their "nodding plumes" to the passers-by. And now comes the important business of investigating the list, and footing up accounts; for never was miser more particular to enter every cent of his outgoes, than the belles to docket the name of every visitant. One exults at the length of her list, and shakes it in triumph at her rival across the way. Another frowns and sighs as she glances her eye over a meagre catalogue, or misses some desired name—and vows that the "present generation possess not half the gallantry of their grandfathers." Such is a faint view of the peculiar festivities of a *new years' day* in the great city of Gotham."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CHRONICLES OF THE CANONGATE.

In one of the Nos. of the Saturday Evening Post, my attention was arrested by some remarks which were made over the signature of "Snitch," relative to the Chronicles of the Canongate. But the author of these should not judge for others, by the effect which the perusal of this work has had upon his own mind. The book he says, contains three stories; the first, "a mere relation of events," and his remarks respecting this coincide with my own. But when he says the second story is destitute of incident, &c. I beg leave to differ from him in sentiment, and to point out a few of its merits. True, as he says, it is simple, but that very simplicity is one of its chief excellencies. He says he cannot call to mind a single scene which struck him as splendid, or a single description which would cause him to ascribe the work to Walter Scott. If in reading the Highland Widow, he finds nothing striking in the character of the mother or the son—nothing striking in the scenes in which they act, we shall be inclined to question not only his judgment but his feeling. Is there not much of grandeur in the picture of the Highland Widow? Is there not a strain of sublimity in her sentiments, and an energy and characteristic peculiarity in the language by which she gives them utterance? is there not an originality and a glowing one too, in the character which is drawn of her son?—A youth full of impetuosity and spirit, which is modified by an amiability of heart, and a rectitude of mind which could not be shaken by the taunts of sarcasm, or the seducing influence of maternal disciplinarians. In most works of the kind, we are led to anticipate results, but not so with this. Some persons might have had in view the means which the mother would have taken to embrace the detection of her son beyond the limited time, but who would have anticipated the secret which favored the success of her stratagem? The mind of the reader is prepared for a burst of ungovernable passion from the son after his restoration to the use of his reason, but upon reflection, he must conclude that the manner in which the author has caused him to act is much more in character—yes, the writer might have carried us along by all that is commanding to turbulent grief or anger, and that would have been but common place after all, but it would not have possessed the emphatic pathos which we find in that deep internal anguish which actuated that noble, that honorable and most affectionate son. The mother implores forgiveness for the deep injury, and we can scarcely expect that pardon so promptly given from one so proudly spirited, but who possessed to keep, to appease a sense of the dishonour resulting from the failure of their engagement. He speaks as one "more in sorrow than in anger"—the language of despair and grief. The mother essays to shield him from punishment—but though every hope has gone, though his expectations are thus cruelly blasted, he seeks not to fight a refuge from impending danger—and all the softening pictures which the mother places before his view, clothed as they are in the wild imagery of her fanciful and romantic mind, have not power to alter his purpose. How natural in the circumstances how to act in the emergency—upon one thing only he is determined—to die—but not ignominiously—to brave death but not dishonour. And what a painful interest is excited by the scenes in which he is made a prisoner, and that of his execution. Where is the mind that does not almost realize it all—where the heart that does not sympathize in the mother's awful state, and bleed at the contemplation of the fate of her unfortunate son—"her beautiful—her brave." Are there many among us of feeling and reflection, who can pronounce the last "Tale" superior to the former? "The Surgeon's Daughter," a tale of "Love and Murder" truly. One, as our critic says, containing both plot and incident—yes so he also says, destitute of originality, and without a single character that is striking or eccentric. Is there in "Middlemass" nothing but what is seen in an every day personage? Is there nothing in that compound of good and bad to interest? Many persons place great stress upon the plot—the plot—and consider it as essential in works of this kind, as unity is to oratory—the first, second, and the third requisite. But ought it to be held in such consideration? It is a thing that can be found in greatest perfection in almost every romance of the old school—from the horrors which abound in the pages of a Radcliffe, in the complicated scenes which are found in half the novels of the last age. But is it this, or the correct representation of life and manner—the natural delineation of characters—the glowing descriptions, which give superiority to the works of Walter Scott? If the latter, we cannot hesitate to say that the Highland Widow has more of the characteristics of the Waverly School. It is calculated to touch the better feelings of our nature—not to arouse, as do most of such works, the morbid sensibilities which enervate the mind—but to bring back to every heart those sympathies which the cold world so often withers.—And permit me to remark, that the best works are not always the most fashionable—how often is our judgment sacrificed at the shrine of popularity! There is a fashion in all things—how many of us are led by the multitude, and swayed by the opinions of another. We dare not trust to our own judgment to decide upon the merits of a work; we dare not admire till we are first assured that our sentiments are not in opposition to popular opinion! So goes the world. S.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Solutions to the puzzles in our last.

1st.—I under-stand, you under-take to over-throw my under-takings.

2d.—PAY FOR PRINTERS, appear to be the words which are so much neglected by many, but we hope those who *are in arrears*, after this *respectable dun*, will speak it to the satisfaction of our worthy editors. DITTO.

THE EVENING POST.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

The Tales of a Grandfather, by the Author of Waverly, is nearly completed and its publication may be expected about the first of February.

Mrs. Hughes, of this city, well known for her valuable contributions to juvenile libraries, has recently arranged, for the use of young persons, "Extracts from Mrs. Barbauld's writings, and Mrs. Aiken's Memoirs of that lady." The work makes a handsome volume, and does credit to the taste and judgment of the talented lady who has again appeared as the public friend of the rising generation.

LETTER

From ELIAS HICKS, in reply to one addressed to him on the subject of the reports in circulation of his disbelieving in the miraculous Conception and Birth of JESUS CHRIST.

JERICO, 13th of 12th mo. 1827.

Friend Harvey Frink:

Thy note of the 6th instant came duly to hand, and in answer thereto, I may observe that Scribes and Pharisees are the same in every age:—Then last read how they belied the blessed son of the Virgin, our great and holy pattern, and perfect example. And the Scribes and Pharisees of the present day, are following their example, by spreading lies and evil reports concerning those who are endeavouring faithfully to come up in his example and precepts; for it seems to be the only medium that some men have to exalt themselves, by continually finding fault with those that are much better than themselves, and as truth will not gratify their envy they make lies their refuge; which is the case in the present instance, as I myself thought nor said that I disbelieved the account given by the evangelist respecting the miraculous conception and birth of Jesus Christ, and thou may be fully assured, that whoever has reported it, has reported an absurdity indeed; and may the Lord forgive them the dreadful fault, for they know not what they do—And even if the thing was true, as those observers, it could the prejudice against the society, and was doing harm, hence the reporters could have no good in view, but only to gratify their own envy, which is the case with all tale bearers and detractors of other men's persons. Well might the wise man say: "The words of a tale bearer are as wounds, and he that repeateth a matter, separateth very friends;" and that, with the envious spirit that produced it, is the only cause of all the discord and dissention, that now prevail in our once peaceful and favored society. How dead, and destitute, such creatures must be, of that charity, that the Apostle tells us, covers the multitude of faults. This being the present needful, I conclude thy assured friend, ELIAS HICKS.

CAPTAIN FELLOWES.

A Stonington, Connecticut, paper gives a supposition that Captain *Fellowes* of the British frigate Dartmouth, who took a conspicuous part in the late victory at Navarin, is a native of that place, as Mr. Thomas Fellowes left Stonington some thirty years since, and soon after entered the British Navy. The supposition is a natural one, as all the American born officers in the British Navy have very eminently distinguished themselves.—We may instance, Sir Isaac Coffin, now Admiral of the White, and within 26 of being at the head of the Navy; Sir Benjamin Hallowell, Vice Admiral of the Red, the late Vice Admiral Samuel Hood Linzee, (all three natives of Boston, and educated in her public schools,) and Captain Miller, who fell in the battle at Acre, when in command of the Tiger, 74, and whose intrepidity was so highly extolled by Lord Nelson.

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.

In the house of representatives of this state, Mr. Richards reported a bill, on Saturday, to provide for the better inspection of Butter and Lard. Mr. Baker presented a petition from manufacturers of cotton and woollen goods in this city and county, praying that these articles manufactured in this country may be exempted from auction duties. It was referred to the committee of manufactures. Mr. Shannon reported a supplement to the act to incorporate the Pennsylvania and Ohio Canal Company.

On Tuesday the 8th inst. Alexander Mahon, of Cumberland, (speaker of the Senate) was elected state treasurer, for the current year, by the members of the Senate and House of Representatives. On Wednesday, the Senate proceeded to the choice of a speaker, in the room of Mr Mahon, resigned. Dr. Sturgeon, of Fayette, Mr. Herbert, of Adams, Mr. Hawkins, of Greene, Mr. Ryon, of Tioga, and Mr. King, of Lehigh, were voted for; but the two latter withdrew on the third or fourth vote. On the fifth vote Dr. Daniel Sturgeon, of Fayette, was elected, he having received 17 votes, and Mr. Hawkins 11. The oaths of office were administered by Mr. Garber when the speaker entered upon the duties of his office.

The Insolvent Court for December term has closed. Fifty two, out of 162 applicants, were opposed. *Three* were dismissed for default of appearance; *one* for technical informality; and only one, Abraham Littlefield, bound over to answer the charge of fraud.—Judge King's short sessions this term, have gone unusually far to sustain petitions of debtors, believed by the court to be honest men, assailed by oppositions as to matter of form.

SHIPPING OF PHILADELPHIA.

From the records of the Custom House, it appears that in 1826, 482 vessels arrived from foreign ports, and 1193 coastwise. In 1827, 468 from foreign ports, and 1329 coastwise. The number of vessels built in 1826, were—

5 ships, measuring 3063 tons; 1 barque, 299; 20 brigs, 1975; 19 schooners, 1046; 12 sloops, 155; 3 steamboats, 300—total, 7,587 tons.

In 1827, there were built 3 ships, measuring 1248 tons; 7 brigs, 1246; 15 schooners, 905; 9 sloops, 568; 3 steamboat, 247—total 4,194 tons

TRADE OF PHILADELPHIA

The following report of the inspection for 1827, shows the quantity of flour consumed in this city.

1st Quar.—Wheat Flour,	in bbls.		95,375
Do.	do. half	do.	9,850
Rye Flour,		do.	5,282
Corn Meal,		do.	5,646
Do.	do.	hhds.	1,032
2d Quar.—Wheat Flour,	bbls.		62,134
Do	do. half	do.	11,549
Rye Flour,		do.	8,193
Corn Meal,		do.	11,783
Do.	do	hhds.	2,220
3d Quar.—Wheat Flour,	bbls.		62,770
Do.	do. half	do.	5,985
Rye Flour,		do.	4,753
Corn Meal,		do.	4,177
Do.	do.	hhds.	827
4th Quar.—Wheat Flour,	bbls.		111,072
Do.	do. half	do.	12,874
Rye Flour,		do.	4,191
Corn Meal,		do.	9,050
Do.	do.	hhds.	2,032
Total for the year—			
Wheat Flour,	bbls.	331,740	
Do.	do. half	do.	39,537
Rye Flour,		do.	23,421
Corn Meal		do.	30,736
Do.	do.	hhds.	6,169

The consumption of the city is estimated at 3000 bbls. per week, making 156,000 per annum. It is also estimated, that one half of the consumption is taken without inspection, which added to the amount inspected, the total receipt for the year 1827, would be 328,517 barrels, of which there has been exported to foreign ports 134,476 bbls; 38,031 coastwise, and the balance consumed.

According to the returns made on the first Saturday of December last, the number of banks in Massachusetts state is 60. The aggregate of capital paid in, 18,702,150 dollars. The annual income to the state from the 1 per cent. tax on this capital, is 187,702 dollars. Amount of specie in the vaults, 1,711,036 dollars. Bills in circulation, 5,567,606 dollars, exceeding the amount in May last by 631,164 dollars, and the amount in December, 1826, by 853,690 dollars. The amount of debts due to the banks was 26,537,118 dollars. Amount of the last semi-annual dividend, 469,750 dollars, averaging a trifle more than 2 1-2 per cent. or five per cent per annum.

VILLAGE OF ROCHESTER, NEW YORK.

The growth and rapid increase of this place is beyond a parallel in our country. Its situation is so eminently adapted for concentrating the commerce of our western country, by means of the canal, that we might have expected in time it would become a flourishing town. But from the last census, it appears that the increase for the past year is upwards of three thousand, and that although 352 new dwellings were erected during the season, still they cannot supply the continued demands made by families who settle in the village. The present population is 10,818, that of the last year 7,769. Amidst all this prosperity, however, they feel the deprivations of female society, as the disparity in numbers between the sexes is very great. Thus we see a place, which a few years ago was but a wilderness, rising up from amid trees and bushes like "Clan Alpine's warriors true," at the whistle of their chief, Roderick Dhu. Their saw mills cut nine million feet of lumber in the year. There are 52 run of stone for flouring and other purposes, and a water power, yet unconsumed, which feeds upwards of 100 extensive manufactories; and yet as Phelim O'Scud says, "that is wanting without which all is nothing; woman." Their population, however, appears to increase very rapidly, and its commerce, size, and public spirit, have placed it first on the list of our western towns.

OSWEGO VILLAGE.

It appears from a census recently taken, that the population of this village is 1,310, which is said to be an increase of 300 since the 15th of March last; and, that since that period, ninety buildings have been erected; among which are a number for hydraulic purposes. The business of the village has increased four fold the past year, and real estate has risen 150 per cent.

TOO PATIOTIC BY HALF.

Mr. Barker, of the N. Haven (Conn.) Register, states in his last paper, that his windows, sashes and all, were broken in on the previous Monday night, with stones weighing from two to four pounds; a compliment paid him, as he supposes, in consequence of his neglect to illuminate, in rejoicing at the destruction of the Turkish fleet. This is really carrying the Greek fever to a delirious excess; and rivals the method of vengeance practised among the very Turks themselves. If a foreign ambassador is suspected of inclining towards the Greek cause, his house is mobbed, and his drogueman, perhaps himself, stoned to death. If the firet or the army suffers discomfiture, the Grand Vizier Mustapha is made a head smaller than his accustomed stature. If the harvests are blighted by mildew, or consumed by locusts, the Mufti of St. Sophia's, or the Lord Mayor of Constantinople, is peppered into tooth powder by the enlightened populace. But such summary proceedings should hardly be tolerated in the quiet town of New Haven; and we take it for granted that these callithumphian Philhellenists have, ere this, received a suitable lecture from those valuable tutors in good conduct, yeleped Police Justices.

FEVER RIVER LEAD MINES.

The estimate of the amount produced in the last year, affords the following facts: In 1823 and '24, the amount of mineral ore obtained at these mines, was about 200,000 pounds; in 1825, 672,000 pounds; 1826, 743,000 pounds; and in 1827, 3,080,000 pounds. Should no depreciation be experienced in the price of the article in the market, we think it may be safely calculated, that the increase during the ensuing year will be in a proportionate ratio to that of 1827.

DREADFUL SHIPWRECK.

The Wanderer, Waygood, master, of Plymouth, on her return voyage from Quebec, heavily laden with timber, was struck by a tremendous sea on the 28th Oct. in lat. 45 30, N. long. 42 30, W. when she fell on her beam ends, and the master and seven of the crew were washed overboard and drowned. The remainder of the crew, consisting of eleven men, with Lieutenant Thomas Heswell of the Royal Navy, a passenger, who was on his return to England from taking out the Oswell merchant vessel, sold at Quebec, lashed themselves to the windlass, and the vessel shortly after righted; but the sea continued to run mountains high; and in this perilous situation they remained two days and nights, having only a barrel of raw potatoes for food. On the third day, to their inexpressible joy, they were rescued by the ship Great Britain, of New York, F. M. French, master, bound to Havre de Grace. They received every possible attention that humanity could dictate.—Lieut. Haswell and three of the crew were put on board a pilot boat in the Channel, which landed them at Salcombe. The remainder were landed at Havre de Grace.

Escape from Fire.—On the 7th ult. the store and dwelling house of Austin W. Otis, of Manchesterville, Truxton, Cortland Co. N. York, took fire from the stove pipe, in the absence of the family—and, when discovered by the neighbours, one room was filled with the flame, but their immediate efforts, with a ready supply of water, soon extinguished the fire. Little damage was done, although much was exposed, such as goods, accounts, notes, &c.

Canal Revenue.—The amount of tolls collected on the Erie and Champlain canals, for the past year, amounts to $859,058 43. The amount collected in 1826, was $762,003 60; showing an increase of $97,054 83. The aggregate of 1827 is $200 more than the estimate of the commissioners of the canal board, and 11,000 less than that of the canal commissioners.

[A surplus of $300,000, more or less, after discharging the interest of the canal debt, is therefore left to be applied to paying salaries, repairs, &c. after which there is still a large balance to be appropriated either to the extinguishment of the debt, or to works of public utility.]

A printer's 12th Toast. Myself—May the man who takes *my paper*, and wont pay me for it, never have money to buy a printer, nor a friend to lend him one. May he remain as ignorant as *that* man down yonder on Bennett's Creek who never knew *there was an Indian war.*

Dr. Fay, an American Dentist in London, has invented instruments to cut off decayed teeth, and thereby prevent their aching. A set of these instruments are said to be in successful use in Pennsylvania.

Important to Ladies.—A very considerate medical writer begs to inform the fair sex, that by too active a use of their fans, they check a perspiration, which produces pimples, and an actual change of the complexion.

An inquisition was lately held at Springfield, Mass. before Col. Russel, Coroner, upon the body of widow Lydia Worthington, who had hung herself by a skein of yarn.—The place where she was found was narrow, close under the roof of a house and too low to admit of her suspension in an erect posture. Her knees rested on the floor.—The deceased has exhibited symptoms of derangement for 5 or 6 months past. The verdict of the jury was suicide in a state of insanity.

We are informed, says the Pennsylvania Gazette, that the prominent individual who lately committed suicide in New York, was brought to lay violent hands upon himself by gambling. It is said he commenced with buying lottery tickets, and frequently purchased three or four hundred in one scheme. In the course of this career, he drew prizes to the amount of 120,000 dollars. The propensity for gambling increased with indulgence, and he resorted to other games. On last Christmas Eve, he lost 60,000 dollars at a gaming table, and a few days after wards terminated his existence by shooting himself through the head.

It has been discovered since the death of the individual above alluded to, that he had purloined from the institution of which he was secretary, $180,000.

Judge Robertson, of the Federal Court, of New Orleans, pronounced sentence of condemnation upon five seamen, belonging to the ship ——, for *mutiny* and disobedience of orders after putting to sea; and for resisting the authority of the captain while on the voyage, and obstinately refusing to perform duty. The judge allowing that it was possible, that they were not aware of the enormity of their offence, sentenced four of them to twelve and one to six months imprisonment; the latter it appeared was enticed from duty by others. This was wisely established by Congress, for the safety of commercial intercourse.

Robert Owen writes to a gentleman of New York, that he is about returning to New Harmony, by the way of New Orleans. He speaks with great satisfaction of the progress of the "social system" in England; and mentions that upwards of 70 Mechanical Institutes, and nearly 300 infant schools were established

distance off, one of the pistols discharged its contents into the upper part of the head of one of the young men! he immediately fell to the floor, and survived but a few hours. The name of the deceased was Benjamin Walters; he had attended the wedding as groomsman. It is said the young man who killed him is the subject of excessive grief.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The Judges of the Supreme Court, have decided that the city of Philadelphia, has legal jurisdiction over the Island in the river Delaware opposite the city.

The Supreme Court of the United States commenced its sittings at Washington City on Monday last. Nearly all the Judges had arrived.

The memorial of citizens of New Jersey, to the legislature of that state, for an act of incorporation to construct a rail road from Camden to Amboy, sets forth, in emphatic language, the advantages to be derived from such a work, both to individuals and the state at large.

The editor of the Augusta (Geo.) Courier has raised potatoes 19 inches long, and weighing 7 1-2 pounds each. These potatoes are truly thumpers!"

According to an article in a New-York paper, a young man of that place has suggested the plan of a Telegraph to convey intelligence from New-York to Rochester, in two or three minutes! A committee of the New-York Franklin Institute were to report on its practicability, on the 4th inst.

A man named Hemphill passing along York-street, Baltimore, last week, fell over the wall of Harford Run, and was killed, his skull being fractured by a stone, upon which he is supposed to have fallen.

Willow Basket Makers are advertised for in New-York.

On the 4th instant, green peas and tomattas were sold in the Charleston market.

General Jackson and lady, left Nashville on Thursday, the 27th Dec. for New Orleans, attended by Governor Houston, Mr. Hamilton, of New York, and others.

The election for a Senator in the room of Alexander Mahon, resigned, in the district composed of Cumberland and Perry, Pa. is to take place on Tuesday, the 29th January instant.

A correspondent of the Boston Centinel furnishes that paper annually with a statement of the fires that have occurred the preceding year. That for the past year gives eight, all of which, except one, were soon extinguished. The entire damage does not exceed $10,000.

Judge James of the supreme court of South Carolina has been impeached for habitual intemperance; it having been proved that he had been intoxicated on the bench.

Noah's Ark.—This was the largest vessel ever afloat—length 547 feet, breadth 91 do—height, 54½ do—tonnage, 81,062.

A Montreal paper states that a Cucumber was raised in the nursery garden at Blink Bonny, which measured 4 feet 2 inches in length.

We perceive that Mr. Reynolds has recently been lecturing on the subject of the contemplated Antartic Expedition before the members of the North Carolina Legislature. A memorial to Congress was afterwards signed by nearly every member of the Legislature.

The barn of Mr. John C. Page, situated about two miles from Haverhill, Mass. was destroyed by fire on Tuesday week, with its contents of hay and grain, and ten head of cattle. —*Mr. Page himself was burnt to death in the barn.*

The Negro Jesse, suspected of having set fire to the house in Cheraw, S.C. occupied by the town Council, was tried and convicted of the crime, and was sentenced to be hung on the 8th inst.

A Unitarian Church is to be erected in Providence, R. I.

The Susquehanna was somewhat higher on the eighth of January, this year, than it has been for several years past,—being thirteen and a half feet above low water mark. A great quantity of drift wood passed down the stream.

In consequence of apprehensions that the children and cattle of a citizen of Lancaster, Pa. have been bitten by a mad dog, the mayor of that city has ordered that all dogs be kept shut up for 25 days.

A person offers to keep the New York canal free from ice from the 15th of Nov. to the 15th of Dec. for one half the tolls.

The North Carolina Legislature terminated its session on the 4th inst.

The Mayor of Washington announces the existence of a case of Varioloid in that city, and advises a general resort to vaccination.

M. M. Murray, Esq. has been elected Mayor of the city of Pittsburg, in place of J. M. Snowden, Esq.

The king of England has granted a charter to establish a college at York, Upper Canada, to be called "King's College." Sir Peregrine Maitland to be chancellor, Archdeacon Strachan, president, and the Bishop of Quebec to be visiter.

The Washington Banking Company of New Jersey, have commenced a prosecution against the Rochester Daily Telegraph, for publishing a resolution of a meeting of merchants, not to take the bills of that institution. Such a suit is untenable.

It is said that there is a church in Norfolk, Eng. called "*Little Snoring church.*" The worshippers must, indeed, be a sleepy set, to entitle their church to so distinguished a name.

Asparagus grew to a suitable size for use in a garden in Portsmouth, Virginia, in Dec.

It is aptly enough remarked, that the mechanic arts are the *lever*, the *fulcrum*, and the *power* which move the world.

A hen with the profile of a human face is mentioned in the Sackett's Harbour paper as having been raised in that vicinity.

A Newspaper controversy is now being carried on in Baltimore, by portions of the respectable and eminently useful society of Methodists.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

In the Recorder's court of Dublin, came on lately the trial, upon a charge of felony, of Thomas Treacy, Esq. a medical doctor of long standing, resident in York street. The Court, at an early hour, was excessively crowded. The prisoner was detected in purloining linen from a shop in Dame street, and on searching his house, a quantity of silk, ribbons, plated ware, and various other articles stolen from several shops in Dublin, were found there. The unfortunate man appeared to be infected with a species of shop lifting mania, for he was in exceedingly good circumstances; he had received a fortune of nearly 2000*l.* with his wife, and had by no means an inconsiderable practice in Dublin. He used to go about to the shops and auction rooms, with a large camblet cloak, in the inside of which he had a number of pockets and thus succeeded in carrying on his practices for a long time.

The prisoner pleaded guilty to the indictment. The Recorder then sentenced him to seven years transportation.

When the sentence was pronounced, a lady who had been sitting in a retired part of the Court, shrieked aloud, and several persons of respectable appearance, who seemed to be relations of the prisoner, exhibited the most poignant feelings at his miserable condition.

LATEST FROM RIO DE JANEIRO.

The schooner Maria Thomas, arrived at Baltimore from Rio de Janeiro, sailed on the 23d of November. Captain Thomas informs that he was ready to sail on the 15th, but in consequence of the resignation of all the members of the Brazilian ministry on that day, he was detained until the 23d, before he could obtain the necessary papers from the custom house. The resignation of the ministry had again revived the reports of an immediate peace with Buenos Ayres, but we have no information which furnishes any ground for belief in these reports. Captain Thomas was in the city of Rio every day, up to the period of his sailing, and as he brought no letters later than the 17th, we may fairly presume that no events had transpired which were deemed worthy of notice.

The speech of the Emperor at the termination of the session of the Cortez, breathes a pacific tone, but a letter from an intelligent American, resident there, renders no importance to the sentiments it contains, because they are believed not to be sincere.

By an arrival from Key West, on the 30th ult. we learn that the Spanish brig Guerrero, from Africa, with 530 slaves, was chased ashore on the 17th Dec. on Crawfort Reef, near the Light Boat, by the British government schooner Nimble, and was wrecked. The schooner also got on the Reef, but was got off by the wrecker, with loss of rudder, and brought into Key West. The negroes were taken off the wreck by the schooner Thorn, sloop Surprise, and smack Florida. The night after, the Spanish crew, 90 in number, rose upon the Thorn and Florida, having on board 300 of the slaves, got the vessels out and proceeded to St. Cruz, Cuba, where they landed the slaves, and left the vessels at liberty, both of which had arrived at Key West. The sloop Surprise brought 121 of the slaves to Key West, where they were taken possession of by the Collector, to await the orders of our government.

JAVA.

The following extract of a letter from a military gentleman attached to the Dutch service in Java, will furnish some information relative to the present state of the island:

"The war upon our island, between the colonists and the native insurgents, is the cause of great uneasiness among the European inhabitants. The rebel chief Dipo-Negoro evinces more skill in sustaining the struggle against the Dutch military force, than has been shown by any other previous to him. He avoids a general battle, but contents himself by continually harrassing our troops. This course necessarily renders the duty of the Europeans very arduous and fatiguing, and most fall victims to the deadly nature of the climate. It is almost incredible to observe the great difference in numbers between those who die of mere bodily fatigue and those who fall in the field; the latter are comparatively of no importance. Dipo-Negoro is certain of his policy, and when one of his relatives counselled him to hazard a general engagement, he replied "I have no better weapon to turn against my enemy than an every day march of ten or twelve miles." There is, however, some prospect of a favourable termination to this contest, as the government in Holland have decided to send out a considerable force to our relief. The first vessel of this expedition, the Zealand, arrived at our road a few days ago, with 750 troops on board, and, after a short delay, continued on her voyage to Sawarang, the nearest harbour to the theatre of war. The general joy which this event occasioned was somewhat damped by the subsequent news of the loss of another vessel attached to the expedition, the Wassenar, with nearly the same number of troops on board. Notwithstanding these troubles, we here, at Batavia, as well as at Samarang and Scara Haja, enjoy the most perfect tranquility, and commerce is very little affected by the intestine war. Still we have to regret the departure of several respectable members of mercantile houses, who have been residents in our island for several years past, and the loss of none is more sincerely regretted by the numerous circle of his friends than that of Mr. John Shillaber, jun. the American Consul at Batavia, who, after an absence of eight years, has departed for his native country, by the way of Rotterdam and London. As an inteligent man of business, and an upright fellow citizen, his loss will not easily be supplied. There are at present rumours of a more sanguinary battle having been fought, and also of an approaching treaty on the part of Dipo-Negoro; but they want confirmation."

MEDICAL.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

FIRST SELECT CASE OF

CONSUMPTION,

CURED BY THE PULMEL.

This was a case of Catarrhal and Dyspeptic Consumption, in the Hectic stage.

A gentleman of Philadelphia, over 30 years of age, had been liable to previous attacks of Indigestion, attended with Emesis. Having taken violent colds several winters in succession, he fell into Consumption.—There was no previous predisposition nor consumptive habit. It began with habitual cough, watery expectoration, burning hands and feet, ringing in the ears, flushed cheeks after meals, &c. These symptoms being neglected, were followed by oppression and pains in the chest, prickly heat on the back, indigestion, emaciation, inflammation in the throat, hard cough, think slimy expectoration with streaks of blood, disturbed sleep, costiveness, turbid urine, &c. He then became alarmed, and took the Digitalis, Nitre, and other usual remedies. He was advised to be bled, use milk diet and travel; but he had never been bled, and objected to that operation: he took much milk, and went on a journey; but found no benefit from his rambles, diet, and common remedies. On the contrary, his situation grew worse, and the disease advanced to the hectic stage, attended with a quick irregular pulse, hectic fever at night, with some night sweats, shooting pains in the breast, weakness, cough worse in the morning, and thick purulent expectoration, sinking in water.

It was in this stage that the use of the PULMEL was begun. A spoonfull of the Essence of PULMEL was taken every morning in a pint of milk, another during the day in lemonade, and the third at night also in lemonade. The steam of PULMEL was also inhaled occasionally, and the hands frequently washed with it, so as to be always affording an effluvia to inhale by smelling. The first effects of the internal use, were heat in the throat and a slight headache, which were diminished by lessening the doses and diluting largely. Light food was used—a mild cathartic was removed against the costiveness; Gentian and Quinine for the dyspeptic habit, and ice cream for the inflammation in the throat.

In a few days a change in the disease took place, the worst symptoms of pains in the breast and heavy morbid spittle being partly removed. In a fortnight the hectic fever ceased, appetite was restored, healthier expectoration was produced. In one month nearly all the bad symptoms had disappeared, the pulse was regular, the cough much lessened, &c. In two months a complete cure was performed, health was restored, the cough had ceased, the expectoration and other exacuations were healthy, all the symptoms had disappeared, and emaciation was lessened. The quantity of Essence of PULMEL used, was nearly a pound, containing about 600 grains of PULMELIN, in strength equal to about 1½ pounds of the actual Syrup of PULMEL. Of this quantity, about two-thirds were taken internally.

Since the recovery, the use of the milk has been persisted in with a very small portion of PULMEL in it, and good health has been enjoyed. A cold has since been taken; but instead of changing into catarrh, it has passed off mildly in three days by a few doses of inhaled PULMEL. MEDICUS.

Philadelphia, Jan. 1828.

VARIOLOID

Dr. Jackson, of Boston, in an answer to some inquiries respecting the Varioloid or modified small pox, has published in the Daily Advertiser, his opinions on that subject, formed from observations made in Edinburgh, London, Paris, Philadelphia, New-York, and some smaller places. "In all these places," he says, "we find the same observations confirmed.—These are,

"1st. The small pox in a modified form, may appear in those who have undergone that disease, whether in the natural way or by inoculation. This modified disease is now called the varioloid disease.—It has sometimes been fatal.

"2d. That the same varioloid disease may appear in those who have undergone the cow pox, although it would seem to have been more rarely fatal in them than in those who have before had the small pox.

"3d. That the varioloid disease is the same as the small pox, except so far as it is modified by the state of the constitution, in the person who suffers it; and that accordingly the matter generated in it will produce the perfect small pox in those who never had either that disease or the cow pox.

"Thus it appears that the shield on which so much reliance had been placed, to defend us from the small pox, has been pierced by the shafts of that malignant disease. But we have this consolation left, that though we may be wounded by those shafts, they are deprived of their venom by the guard we may throw about us. In other words, if we cannot always avoid the small pox, we may protect ourselves by vaccination from much of the suffering, and almost entirely from the danger of that disease.

"Let me add, that where the varioloid disease has prevailed, it has often happened that all the cases have been called by that name, including cases of real small pox, in persons who have never been protected either by that disease or by cow pox. And thus we have many deaths from this disease called the varioloid; but, as I understand the matter, almost all those deaths have occurred from the genuine small pox. Hence the varioloid disease has had a worse reputation than it deserves."

Doctor Chandler Robbins is of opinion, that the varioloid is only the small pox operating on those whose system has not been completely effected by previous small pox or the kine pox, he therefore, recommends repeated vaccination until it ceases to have any effect—that is, until the predisposition to small pox is wholly exhausted.

The following ballad, written by W. H. Bellamy, Esq. and sung by Miss Kelly, (Music composed by Horn) has been issued from the lithographic press of Mr. Fleetwood, New-York. It is entitled "The Lost Heart."

Oh, yes! oh, yes! has any one found
A heart that a lady has lost?
Whoever returns it unbroken and sound,
Shall be handsomely paid for their cost.

The lady who lost it is sadly distrest,
Her eyes are with weeping all swol'n;
When first it was miss'd, she can't tell in the least,
But she's reason to think it was stol'n.

Oh, yes! she thinks that the thief is a youth,
Who slily attentions had shown her;
Whoever it is may as well tell the truth,
For its only of use to the owner.

And why he's so backward at showing his face
She thinks is exceedingly strange;
And she begs that he will either her heart re place,
Or else give her his in exchange.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Harley is most welcome. We think we have seen him before, in a different dress.

La Bagatelle, by a correspondent at West Point, shall have a place.

An essay by *Carlos* is received. It is well written.

Impromptu, R. I. *The Sailor Boy*, MARINUS; *Ellen of Bristol*, S. L. M. and others are on file.

The insertion of the address of the Young Men of the city of Philadelphia, associated for the distribution of the Holy Scriptures, has unavoidably been postponed until our next paper.

Editors who advertise the Casket, will please direct a copy of their paper containing it, *marked*, to the Saturday Evening Post. ☞ *All papers directed to the Casket, are subject to postage.*

SILK WORMS.

A society has been formed in this city for the purpose of promoting the cultivation of the mulberry tree, with reference to furnishing food for the silk worm, and thus ministering directly to a great means of domestic economy and national wealth. The experiment is not now to be tried whether silk can be produced in the United States; Georgia and Connecticut, almost the two extremities of the Union, have most successfully proved the feasibility of the plan. The objects in view by the Society, is to place the food for the worms immediately within the reach of all, at the lowest possible price, so that little more than the cost of gathering them will be incurred. At present the mulberry is scarce, and any extensive production of worms would be attended with the almost entire stripping of the trees, and then perhaps a failure, in feeding the gluttonous spinners, for of all things perhaps a silk worm, when attaining its greatest size, may be considered as possessing the greatest appetite.

The means which this society will possess by the respectability of its members, and the diffusion of their correspondence for attaining information relative to the proper treatment of the different kinds of worms, the mode of feeding them, the amount to give them at the various stages of their existence, how to provide for their eggs, how best to preserve them from insects, how much heat or cold, and all the etceteras of silk growing, highly interesting to those who mean to turn their attention to this means of profit, or to possess or provide for a few as a matter of curiosity.

In this city, last year, scarcely a family was without a certain number of silk worms, who left in their place of deposit, thousands of eggs to multiply their species this season. Last summer whole schools of children were occupied in winding silk from the cocoons, rather perhaps as a matter of curiosity or amusement than of convenience and profit; yet the success which attended those first essays, will, we are confident, induce many more persons this season to prosecute the work for profit, and we shall look for a very large amount of Philadelphia silk before the close of the approaching season.

Much valuable information has been given relative to the cultivation of the eggs, the feeding of the worms, the preparation of the leaves, attention to the cocoons, care of the fly or miller, &c. We shall take a seasonable opportunity to present a condensed view of their rules, that our readers may give the attention to their growing families, that the industry and profit of its busy members really deserve. Meantime, we hint as a caution, that the eggs and the worms be kept carefully from the approach of little red ants that frequently infest our houses; that the eggs be kept from the heat, least they batch too early, that is, before food can be produced—when the worms have come to life, they must be fed with caution for a few days, with the tenderest part of mulberry leaves, and after some five or six days they may be permitted to gormandize at their pleasure.

INFANT SCHOOLS.

It is known to many of our citizens, and we have taken occasion from time to time to advert to the fact, that a school has been established in this city, by the exertions of a few spirited individuals of both sexes, under the name of "Infant School," the object of which is to take from idleness and other causes of evil, habits, children below six or seven years, whose parents are unable to devote proper attention to their instruction themselves, or unable to pay others for imparting it; since our last observations on this school, there have been two exhibitions of its pupils' progress in the limited studies adapted to their years, and those who attended returned satisfied that the experiment had proved entirely successful, and the exertions of the Philanthropic had rarely been better employed.

As we have already referred to the plan of this benign charity, it is perhaps unnecessary that we again notice those particulars; we are reminded of the institution again, by seeing a petition now in circulation in this city for signatures, addressed to the Legislature of the State, praying aid in the support of the present school, and towards the establishment of others. Entertaining the opinion which we have ever expressed of Infant schools, and moreover believing it to be the duty of every free government to provide for the education of the young, we unhesitatingly recommend to the attention of every person the petition to which we refer, and venture to express a hope that the Legislature will act upon it with a most favorable promptitude.

In England, the attention of the public was scarcely turned to the establishment of Infant Schools before all who habitually regard the means for public good, were struck with the adaptation of this mode of moral improvement to the great wants of the nation, and the most ample funds were furnished for their prosecution. In that country, men have possessed better opportunities of judging of the effects of particular causes upon the customs and habits of different classes of the people, and they have become satisfied that the seeds which produce the most of moral good or evil to the human family, are sowed in the mind at an age much below that once thought susceptible of lasting impressions; and, with a providence worthy of a great people, have adopted the best means to *prevent*, for the future, those evils for which the society possesses no remedy; it may punish the offender, but it rarely reforms.

In a free country—in a Republic, virtue and knowledge, are the support and cement of the political edifice; how especially incumbent, and how all important is it that *we* should watch the early impressions of those who are to form a part of the common mass; but we do not propose to enter into any elaborate consideration of the question, we think that all who understand the motives of the individuals who have established in this city the institution of Infant Schools, will be anxious to aid in their multiplication, and will seek to enrol themselves among their patrons, if they possess the means, or at least will desire the Legislature of this state to promote the cause of virtue by encouraging them.

GRAND LODGE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

OFFICERS ELECTED—*For the year* 1828—*viz*

Thomas Kitters, R. W. Grand Master,
Samuel Badger, R. W. Deputy Grand Master,
Michael Nisbet, R. W. Senior Grand Warden,
John Steele, R. W. Junior Grand Warden,
Solomon Allen, R. W. Grand Treasurer, in the room of Robert Toland, who declined a re-election.
Samuel H. Thomas, R. W. Grand Secretary.

It is, we believe, generally known that one of the high constables, Mr. Garrigues, of this city, was despatched, some time since, to Mississippi, to take charge of several black children who had been kidnapped from this city, and "sold into slavery," in that state. Mr. G. has returned with the three children for whom he was sent. He has also discovered in that state, TWELVE other children, abducted in a similar manner, whom he has caused to be placed in security until he can obtain proper vouchers and formal orders for their redemption.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday, Dec. 11.—*Peter Wilkins—and Simpson & Co.*

Saturday, Dec. 12.—*Marriage of Figaro—and Ella Rosenberg.*

Monday, Dec. 14.—*Cabinet—and Love, Law and Physic.*

Tuesday, Dec. 15.—*Peter Wilkins—and The Iron Chest.*

Wednesday, Dec. 16.—*'Twas I, or the Truth a Lie*—102—*and The Padlock.*

Thursday, Dec. 17.—*Pizarro—and My Grandmother.*

Peter Wilkins has drawn good houses. It is unquestionably one of the most splendid scenic representations our citizens have ever had an opportunity of witnessing, and we are glad that the Manager is likely to be remunerated for the expense in which the production of this magnificent piece must necessarily have involved him.

The Marriage of Figaro was repeated to a thin house on Saturday evening. We have had so much singing of late that it is beginning to grow wearisome, and we are not therefore much surprised that Miss George, with all her charms of voice and person, fails in attracting good houses. She sang the ballad of *John Anderson my Joe*, with exquisite sweetness.

The Cabinet is a dull affair at best, but on Monday night appeared more so than usual. We have seldom seen a comic opera more along more heavily.

Mr. Chapman's *Sir Edward Mortimer* deserves to rank among that gentleman's most finished performances. It is a natural, powerful, and well sustained personation. Mr. Southwell, as Wilford, was as good a second as could have been desired.

The new farce of *'Twas I, or the Truth a Lie*, is amusing, but will not bear frequent repetition.

Not many weeks since, a young gentleman of this city made *his first appearance on any stage*, as *Virginius*, in which character he failed so utterly, that we, in common with others, thought he would not hazard a second appearance. We were mistaken: the mania was not to be so easily cured; and on Thursday our young Roscius, apparently nothing discouraged by the ill success that attended his first effort, enacted the part of *Rolla*, to the great amusement of rather a slim auditory, the major part of whom were kept upon a broad grin throughout the play. It was, in sooth, a right pleasant performance—a most comical personation of the Peruvian hero; and the audience, as in duty bound, received it, (as the play bills say of Peter Wilkins,) "with shouts of laughter and peals of approbation." When the curtain fell, some nine or ten voices, "followers of mine own," we suppose, called most lustily for a re-engagement. We know not whether these amateurs of the mock tongue will be gratified, perhaps they may, for the managers seem fond of patronizing youthful genius; and if they should, we hope we shall have a taste of this same young gentleman's abilities in Richard the 3d,—there he will have an opportunity to display his new readings to great advantage.

The managers of the Park Theatre, New York, with a laudable ambition and at a great cost have engaged Mr. Horn, Mr. Pearman and Mrs. Austin, to perform together, and will immediately bring out their united talents in the opera of *Der Freischutz* and *Arbarenes*; in which those performers sustain the same parts they did in London. Mr. Pearman will perform a limited range of characters with Mrs. Austin.

Miss Rock is engaged at the New York Theatre—Mr. Forrest has completed the study of Macbeth, and will perform it on his next appearance there. Miss Fisher is still at Baltimore, playing to crowded houses. Mr. Horn and Mrs. Knight have been giving concerts at Boston. Mr. De Camp has decamped for Charleston. Mr. Hamblin commenced an engagement at Savannah, on the 7th instant.

Mesdame Catalani gave her first concert at Stockholm on the 15th ult. The Prince and Princess Royal honoured her with their presence, and not fewer than 2500 persons flocked to hear this distinguished singer.

SERMON ON INTEMPERANCE.

The Rev. Mr. Livingston will preach his concluding discourse to-morrow evening, at half past six o'clock, in the Dutch Reformed Church in Crown street.

MARRIED.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. T. W. Brantley, D.D. Mr. THOMAS LETCHCRAFT, of Burlington, to Miss MARY SHINN, late of Philadelphia.

On the 13th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. JAMES MILLER, of Troy, N. Y. to Mrs. SARAH GUINN, of this city.

On the 14th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. ROBERT CARSON, to Miss MARGARET SARAH ANN RANKIN, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Bedell, JOHN WILTHANK, M. D. to ELIZABETH, daughter of Samuel Stones, Esq. of this city.

On the 8th inst. in Baltimore, Mr. SAMUEL TRIMBLE, of Philadelphia, to MARY ANN, daughter of the late Mr. William Flanagan, of the former place.

On the 29th ult. by Luke Cassin, Esq. in Upper Providence, HENRY BRIGHT, of Delaware county, to UNIS ADAMS, of Philadelphia county.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. William Cooper Mead, Lt. J. M'KEEVER, of the U. S. Navy, to Miss MARY F. GAMBLE, daughter of the late Mr. Joseph Gamble.

On the 12th inst. by Alderman Bartram, Mr. EDMUND SMITH, to Miss ANN M'NELLY, both of Manayunk.

On the 15th inst. at New York, by the Rev. Dr. Brownlee, Mr. FRANCIS C. HARRIS, of Philadelphia, to Miss ANN M. FERGUSON, of New York.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. S. Siegfried, Mr. CHARLES JONES, to Miss ANN HICKMAN, all of Westchester, Pa.

On the 13th inst. at Germantown, by the Rev. Mr. Roddey, Dr. WILLIAM J. RUNKEL, to Miss CATHARINE WISE, both of Roxborough, Philadelphia county.

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. Samuel S. Kennard, Mr. DAVID BENNET, to Miss MARY ANN GOSSLER, both of Kensington.

On the 13th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. PEARSON HORNE, to Miss ELIZA, daughter of the late Captain Gray, all of the Northern Liberties.

In Easthampton, Pa. Mr. DANIEL BRAMAN, to Miss JEMIMA WOOD. This marriage has produced a singular instance of affinity. The bridegroom has become the grand son of his father and the son of his brother. The bride has become the daughter of her grandfather, and the sister of her father. And to cap the climax, the father of Hymen's happy pair is older than their grandfather.

DIED.

On the 16th inst. in the 28 h year of her age, Mrs. ELIZA PHILLIPS, wife of John Phillips.

On the 17th inst. in the 23d year of his age, Mr. HENRY SPAYD.

On the 18th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH MEYERS, in the 44th year of her age.

On the 12th inst. aged 77 years, Mr. DAVID MILLER, Cedar cooper, a Patriot of the Revolution.

On the 11th inst. JOHN G. WACHSMUTH, Esq. aged 80 years.

On the 9th inst. after a long and painful illness, Mr. WILLIAM MALSEED, aged 29 years.

On the 10th inst. suddenly, Mr. JAMES TIPPEN, aged 75 years.

On the 16th inst. after a short illness, Mrs. JANE PELOUX.

On the 15th inst. GERMAIN COMBES, late Apothecary, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city, at the advanced age of 80 years.

On the 16th inst. Capt. ROBERT MERCER, aged 69 years.

At Manchesterville, Courtland Co. N. Y. on the 30th ult. Mrs. MARY, consort of Clement Fay, and daughter of Joseph Ott, formerly of Falsus, Onondagus, County.

On the 15th inst. aged 28 years, Mr. DERRICK T. son of the late Rev. William Pryse, of Wilmington, Del.

On the 7th inst. at the seat of her son-in-law, John Richardson, near Wilmington, Delaware, SARAH TATNALL, aged 75 years, widow of Joseph Tatnall, and daughter of the late John Redman of Bensalem, Bucks county. From early life, this excellent woman was a practical example of many, if not all, the Christian's duties, which were continued to be discharged by her to the latest period of her life—she was from early life, a firm advocate of the enslaved Africans, and believed it to be her duty to abstain from the use of any of the products of their labour.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord," Rev. XV. 13.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	39	25	64
New York,	40	45	85
Baltimore,	17	9	26

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Superb, George, 37, Lisbon, salt.
Schr. Diana, Briggs, 5, New York, mdze.
—— Eliza Jane, Pease, 8, Boston, mdze.
—— Hiram, Denike, 6, Richmond, cotton.
—— Diana, Peterson, 3, New York, mdze.
Sloop Eagle, Smith, 15, New York, mdze.

CLEARED.

Ship Pearl, Teal, New Orleans.
Brigs Swan, Longcope, New Orleans; James Coulter, Ferguson, La Guayra; Frances, Croft, Savannah; Susan and Elizabeth, Sherman, Halifax; Zelis, Morrel, Cape Haytien; Betsey and Mariana, (Danish,) Scheel, Baltimore; Cyno, King, St. Thomas.
Schrs. Commerce, Hutchinson, Neuvitas; Aristides, Hodges, St. Johns, E. F.; Fancy, Corson, Mobile; Eleanor, Mors, Norfolk; Eclipse, Remington, Havana; Eliza Jane, Pease, Boston.

PUBLIC SALE.

WILL be exposed to Public Sale on Saturday, the 1st of March, at 2 o'clock, P. M. on the premises, a house and lot of ground situate in the Village of Haddington, on the Haverford road, 4 miles from Philadelphia. The Lot is 50 feet front by 138 in length; the house is frame, 28 feet by 15 1-2 with a kitchen adjoining, all nearly new and well built, with a well of water and pump at the door; there is also a good frame stable on the premises. Any person who wishes to view the said premises, can see them by applying to the subscriber living thereon. Conditions made known at the time of sale.

Jan 19—6t* WILLIAM SAUNDERS, jr.

BALLING MACHINES.

ONE or two Cotton Ball Winding Machines wanted, apply to ADAM RIBBLEY,
Jan 19—3t* 23 Strawberry Alley.

NEXT WEDNESDAY.

NEXT Wednesday, will be drawn in this city, the Union Canal Lottery, 30th Class. For tickets and shares please call at B. Davis & Co.'s office, 34 North Third street, opposite Bicknell's Hotel, where tickets will be sold cheaper than at any other office in the city. Jan 19—1t

FOR SALE,

THE Stock and fixtures of a small Grocery establishment, in an eligible situation for that business, the property of a person deceased. Enquire at this office.
Jan 12—tf

FOR SALE.

A COMPLETE PILOT for the West Indies, including British Channel, Bay of Biscay, and all the Atlantic islands, done from actual surveys and observations of the most experienced Navigators. Apply to J. A. PARKER,
Jan 19—3t 209 North Eighth st.

WANTED,

A SMART active woman, capable of taking charge of children, sewing and ironing—none need apply but those that can bring recommendations. A line to N. D. S. left at 98 North 4th street, will be attended to.
Jan 19—1t*

BOOK KEEPING.

GENTLEMEN are respectfully informed, that the subscriber, in addition to his evening class in Book-keeping, which is very highly respectable, is induced to give a further attendance of from 2 to 4 P. M. Gentlemen, therefore, who have engaged for that time, will please give their attendance; and those who value the importance of a correct mercantile knowledge of this art, so competent to the success, the satisfaction, and the reputation of men of business, would do well to make early application. None admitted under the age of 18. Terms moderate. Office No. 61 Arcade, open from 2 to 4, and 6 to 9, P. M.
Jan 19—2t T. M'LANAHAN.

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RAN away from the subscriber, on the 11th inst. JACOB GOODWIN, an apprentice to the shoemaking business. All persons are forbid harbouring or trusting the said runaway, as I will not pay any debts of his contracting.
ISAIAH M'INTIRE, No. 133 South Front street.
Jan 19—1t*

REMOVAL.

KENNEDY & CO. not unknown to fame as the proprietors of the "Lucky Lafayette Office," in dispensing more capital prizes within a few months, than were ever before sold at any single office, now respectfully inform their patrons and the public generally, that they have taken the office, No. 33 South Third street, east side, third door below Congress Hall, late Jodd's Hotel and immediately opposite the United States Mail Stage Office, which was opened on Thursday morning, the 24th instant, and which, in addition to their present Old Established Stand, will afford another place for all those who wish to purchase tickets on low terms to be accommodated.
dec 22—tf

THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, January 19.

Will be presented a Tragedy in 5 acts, called the

APOSTATE.

After which, the new Dramatic Romance of

PETER WILKINS;

OR, THE FLYING INDIANS.

On Monday, Miss GEORGE'S sixth appearance, and last night but two of her engagement.

CONFLAGRATION OF MOSCOW.

Moon and Evening Exhibition
No. 48 South Fifth street.

MR. MAELZEL begs leave to inform the public, in consequence of the crowded attendance at his exhibition, and the exclusion of numbers of persons on that account, in order to accommodate all who may be desirous to witness his Conflagration of Moscow, that he will give two exhibitions daily, one to commence at 12 o'clock, noon—the other at 7 o'clock in the evening.

The order of the exhibition will be as follows: The amusing Little Base Fiddler, Automaton Trumpeter, Automaton Slack Rope dancers, concluding with the Conflagration of MOSCOW.

Admittance 50 cents. Children half price. Doors open half an hour previously.

The two front benches are exclusively appropriated to children. Jan 19—tf

Joseph & Thomas Wood & Co.

Have removed from No. 8 North Second street, to

NO. 65 MARKET STREET,

NORTH side, where merchants are informed, a superior assortment of the following described articles may be had on reasonable terms.

Black Italian lutestring, Florence, and Gros de Naples.
Blue, black and assorted Florence, Gros de Naples, and Levantines.
Black, white and assorted satins.
Black mode, 3, 3, 4 and 5-4 wide.
Assorted black and white grenadine for ladies' dresses.
Figured and striped Gros de Naples.
Silk hose and gloves.
Haskin, kid, beaver and buckskin gloves.
Fancy Gros de Naples, merino, cashmere, grenadine and gauze handkerchiefs.
Grenadine scarfs.
Black and white bobbinet veils.
4, 5 6-4 plain white bobbinets.
Thread, blond, bobbinet, and gimp laces.
Black, white and assorted crapes and crape lisse.
Braids, gimp, silk, cords and braiding.
Italian, French and Canton sewing silk.
Black and assorted silk velvet and velvet vestings.
Silk, figured and plain gauze plush.
Plain and figured silk vestings.
Figured Gros de Naples, gauze and satin ribbons, in neat Rose, watch, cap and love.
Edged and plain satins and tafets.
Linen cambric and cambric handkerchiefs.
Wax and Glass beads.
Canton crape cobes, shawls and scarfs.
Black sewshaw satins, garnets and Levantine.
Black and assorted silk cambletts.
Figured muslin and Canton crapes.
5 and 6-4 levantine shawls.
Setchaen pongees.
Black levantines and silk handkerchiefs.
Stripe and plaid garnets, &c. &c. Jan 19—4t

APPRENTICES WANTED.

TWO lads of suitable age, will be taken at the Ladies' fancy shoemaking business, if application be made soon where they will have a good opportunity to learn their trade well, and be otherwise suitably provided for. Good recommendations will be required. JOHN FOLKNSBEE,
jan 19—3t* 24 Lombard street.

Warranted water proof boots and shoes.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced manufacturing Water Proof Boots and Shoes of different qualities on as reasonable terms as they can be had in the city of Philadelphia. JOB W. FOLWELL, Agent,
Jan 19—6mo 312 North Front street.

FIVE DOLLARS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, living in Bristol Township, Bucks county, Pa. on the night of the 5th inst. a mulatto boy, named William Gordon, about seventeen years of age. It is likely he may change his name; he has very large feet, is knock-kneed, and has a white scar on his forehead. This is to forewarn all persons from harbouring or trusting him at their peril. The above reward will be given to any person who will return him to me, but no charges paid. JOSEPH STACKHOUSE.
Jan 19—3t*

To Western and Southern MERCHANTS.

THE Subscriber, No. 61, South Fourth Street, has constantly on hand and for sale a large and elegant assortment of Ladies', Misses, and Children's fashionable Boots, and Shoes, of a superior quality and workmanship, of his own manufacture. Country merchants and others will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the prices will be low for cash or approved paper.
Jan 12—4m JOSEPH T. M'MULLIN.

REAL ESTATE.

ON Monday, the 21st of January next, at the Buck Tavern, in the Township of Moyamensing, Philadelphia county, at 3 P. M. will be exposed to public vendue, the following described Real Estate, late the property of Adam Shetzline, dec. deceased.

No. 1. That three story brick House, with Kitchen and Lot, situated on the north side of Lombard street, from Delaware, and No. 17, containing in breadth on the said Lombard street, 18 feet, and in depth northward 50 feet.

No. 2. Those two two story brick Houses and Lot, No. 204 South Fourth st. between South and Lombard street, containing in breadth on the said Fourth street, 20 feet, and in depth, westward, 100 feet.

No. 3. That three story brick House, with Kitchen and Lot of ground, No. 34 Almond st. containing in breadth on the said Almond street, 16 1-2 feet, and in depth northward seventy-two feet.

No. 4. That Farm and the appurtenances there of, situate on the west side of the Passyunk, and south side of the Buck road, containing 7 and 1-3 acres, adjoining land of Joseph Lawrence and John Read.

No. 5. That Farm and the appurtenances thereof, situated on the south side of the Buck Road, between the Passyunk and Moyamensing Roads, and adjoining lands of Francis Read and

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

CHARADE.

My first descendeth from on high,
'Tis known to have the power,
The air to cleanse and purify,
And sweeten every flower.

The savage of the forest dear,
Is skilful with my second;
To hunt the fleet and bounding deer,
By him 'tis highly reckon'd.

But when the thunder-storm does die,
And the sun beams forth in splendour,
My total spans the eastern sky,
With colors of the richest dye,
In lofty, gothic grandeur. J. S. D.

Sir Christopher Wren was a man of small stature. When Charles II. came to the hunting palace he had built for him at Newmarket, he thought the rooms too low. Sir Christopher walked about them, and looking up, replied, "Sir, and please your Majesty, I think they are high enough." The King squatted down to Sir Christopher's height, and creeping about in this whimsical posture, cried, "Aye, Sir Christopher, I think they are high enough."

A knowledge of the facts which give evidence of reason in the brute creation, constitute the hunter. It enables him to effect his object in killing his game, and with respect to animals of prey furnishes him with the means of escaping their rapacity.

We remember to have leaned on the knee of a good old whig, while he amused our boyhood with the advantage he once derived from his knowledge of the character and habits of so stupid an animal as the hog. Old Gavin was of his number, and had a fine stock of hogs in particular. The tories kept so strict a watch for the old whig, that he had to visit his house by stealth, and never slept at night for many months but in the woods. The fall approached and every thing appearing pretty quiet Gavin ventured on spending more of his time at home, and among other necessary arrangements got up his "killing hogs," and put them in a pen to fatten. But Gavin had hardly began to dream quietly under his own roof, before a party of forty or fifty tories surrounded his house and made him prisoner. They compelled him to take his fine fat hogs from the pen and toll them to their camping ground, four or five miles. There another pen was made, in the woods, the hogs safely enclosed, and old Gavin strictly guarded. However, as after night sentinels were placed all around the encampment, it was not thought necessary to tie the prisoner, or otherwise abridge the use of his locomotive powers. As the fires died away towards midnight, the drowsy eyes of the tories were closed in sleep, except the sentinels who paced around the camp at the distance of 150 or 200 yards from their comrades. At this time Gavin planned his escape. He got on his hands and feet and approached the hog pen with some caution at first and at last in such a manner as to arrest the attention of some of the more watchful hogs, who would raise their heads slightly, and grunt as if aware that every thing was not right, but were uncertain what it was. Old Gavin then returned, and after a lapse of 15 or 20 minutes, he assumes the same attitude, and approaches the pen at a pretty brisk trot, and when he had got within 10 or 12 steps, he uttered the hog's note of alarm *booh*. This roused the whole gang, who repeated the note with many variations. The old man then returned to his bed of leaves, and when they had become somewhat quiet, he walked *trees* to the pen a third time, and raising the corner male a *slip gap*, but without laying down the rails. He then went back and approached the side opposite the gap in the same posture as at first, and by crying *boo-oh boo-oh*, and trotting fiercely up to the pen, he got the hogs into a perfect rage. When their alarm had subsided in some measure, he went back and slipped out the rails, making a considerable opening for the exit of the captives. He then again approached the pen *on all fours*, as at first, but brisker, and crying at every jump *boo-oh, boo-oh, boo-oh*. The hogs burst through the opening and ran off as fast as they could, all crying *boo-oh, boo-oh, boo-oh*, and old Gavin reached the gap just time enough to take his stand by the side of an old sow, who had probably been the mother of two-thirds of the gang. They took an even start, and the old man says it was the hardest race he ever had to keep up with that old sow, *on all fours*. He passed all the sentinels in safety, who mistook him for a real four-footed grunter.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

NEW SERIES.

No. 1.

Botanic Name } SIGILLARIA MULTIFLORA.
English Name } *Solomon's Seal.*
French Name } *Sceau de Solomon.*

This plant has borne the whimsical name of Solomon's Seal for ages, the root being fancied to bear the impression of a seal. The Botanists have united it to *Convallaria*, or the Lily of the Valley, which is totally different, and lately made a new genus of it, to which the absurd name of *Polygonatum* was given, being identic with *Polygonum*; it has properly been changed into *Sigillaria*, which alludes to its old name. This genus belongs to the natural order of *Asparagoides*, and to *Hexandria* of Linnæus.

It is a native of America, Europe and Asia, and is not uncommon in the United States in groves and meadows; blossoming in spring. Although scentless it is an elegant plant, often cultivated for beauty and medical use. The root is cosmetic, ophthalmic, mucilaginary and cardiac when fresh, and when dry, starch and flour can be made with it. This root is white, crooked, thick, round, truncate, and with lines on it.

The stem rises two or three feet, is smooth, round and simple. The leaves are glaucous, alternate, clasping, embolding, with many parallel nerves, and very smooth. The flowers hang in small elegant clusters of 3 to 5, in long, axillary, drooping pedoncles, turning on one side: they are white or glaucous, one inch long, with 6 oblong petals, 6 stamens, and one pistil, becoming a round berry.

It is the emblem of Secrecy

COCKNEY LYRICS.

To Miss Harabella Highflash, at Camberwell

Hair—"*My Lagein is on the cold ground.*"

Divine Harrabella, the lover hi sings
To most high them bootes her thine,
Hi forgets sleep and himours, a thousing Hi Gills,
Hand Hi sit down to rite rest a line.
You're Wenus'es darter, Hor cupid's her nevver,
I solemnly vow and declare;
For my hart hassent had a mumont of power,
Since Hi saw'd you at Camberwell fare.

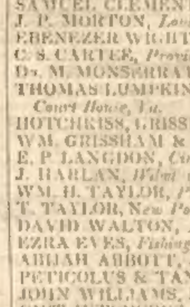
There so supplike you slided the hall-room along,
Hin the Vorlse, hun the pretty Quadrill;
Hun so sweetely you warbul'd ven corbl for a song,
That Hi think Hi am hevving you still.
So black vos your hies, hun so red vos your cheeks,
And so hashurn the Curls hun your hair,
That Hi swears by old Job, hun its truth tot Hi
speaks,
You vos fairest of Camberwell fare.

Then Ho! Harrabella, believe what Hi says,
Love vithout vous no longer Hi can;
Hi ne'er can have no peace by nites or by days,
Hi ham a most miserable man.
Thurs, verds, language fails me, no more Hi can't
speak,
Hot vat can Hi with you compair,
There's nothing on hearth that my lesson can seek,
Like the fairest luv Camberwell fare.

Dr. Physic, of Philadelphia, when a young practitioner, was called upon to operate in lithotomy for the first time. After the calculus was successfully extracted, he expressed to the patient his astonishment at his fortitude in not uttering any complaint during this most excruciating of operations. Now the man had been heart-rendingly shrieking the whole time, but so intent was the mind of the Surgeon upon his responsibleness, and the hazard of his reputation, that he did not hear a sound of it. Another incident, less affecting and more amusing, was related of a doctor in this city. This distinguished physician, who in person is a neat little miniature of a man, was once invited to a consultation of doctors, at the house of a poor woman, whose inmate was sick; and happening to get there first, he sat down at the door to wait for the others. The poor woman, who was dealing round some crust and treacle to her little children, seeing him waiting there, and supposing he wanted to speak to one of the doctors, went up to him kindly—"Here little lad, wont you have some too?" The doctor, who had too much good sense to be angry, thanked her, and sat eating his crust and treacle, when in came Dr. Surgeon, Dr. Anatomist, and one or two others, and bowing very graciously to the little doctor, were much diverted to find him there eating crust and treacle. The poor woman, when she discovered her mistake, seemed as if she would sink into nibility, and prayed he would forgive her stupidity. "O yes madam," replied the doctor, "I was fatigued with walking in the heat, and the crust and treacle was very refreshing to me; dont be concerned, madam, it was a pleasant mistake."

PARKER'S VEGETABLE RENOVATING PANACEA;

Equal to Swaim's or any other,
AND ONE DOLLAR CHEAPER.



FOR THE CURE OF
RHEUMATISM,
LIVER COMPLAINT,
ULCERS,
MERCURIAL AND
SYPHILITIC DISEASES.

Likewise, complaints arising from an impure state of the blood, Putrid Sore Throat, and the early stages of Consumption, &c.

Many cases of Jaundice have been radically cured by using only a few bottles. Dyspepsia or Indigestion is removed by its powerful virtues, and where children are concerned, it is known to be a remarkable salutary operative, and for that purpose should be kept in families to be given in complaints incident to the change of the seasons.

Purchasers are requested to observe, that the Genuine Medicine has the Proprietor's name, in his own hand writing, on the label of each bottle, with the words Parker's Panacea, on the seal of the cork. The label represents the Hydra subdued by Hercules, with a masonic emblem above.

The PANACEA is equal to any in use; it is pleasant to the taste, and requires no alteration in the diet—spiritous liquors to be avoided.

The proprietor is aware that for want of proper and certain information, his medicine may by some persons be ranked amongst nostrums vended by numerous empirics of the day: but he has the satisfaction of knowing that upon trial these opinions will vanish, and give place to conviction of its superior merits. To pretend that all and every disease to which the human constitution is liable, will be cured by his medicine, would be false and absurd in the extreme; but it possesses uncommon efficacy in the relief and cure of certain obstinate and violent complaints, and those in many instances of the most alarming and distressing nature, can and has been fully obtain ated.

Certificates and directions printed in a pamphlet form, accompany each bottle—price $3, or $20 per dozen.

REMEMBER!—"PARKER'S PANACEA;" equal to Swaim's, or any other, and one dollar cheaper.

List of Agents

For the sale of Parker's Vegetable Renovating Panacea.

JOHN HART & SON, *No. 18 South Second st.*
EDWARD B. GARRIGUES, *cor. of 6th & Market.*
THOS. OLIVER, *N. E. cor. of Front & Catharine.*
P. WILLIAMSON, *N. E. corner of 3d & Almond.*
S. C. SHEPPARD, *No. 107 S. 9th & below Walnut.*
WM. ROYOUDT, *N. W. cor. of Fourth and Wood.*
E. GARRETSON, *N. W. corner of Fifth and Race.*
WM. SCATTERGOOD, *corner of 2d and Green.*
SAMUEL PAXSON & SONS, *Trenton, N. J.*
Dr. J. B. LORING, *cor. of Fulton & Gold sts. N. Y.*
P. ECKEY, *cor. Lispenard st. & Broadway, N. Y.*
J. RABINEAU, *cor. Greenwich & Murray sts. N. Y.*
SAMUEL CLEMENT, *Salem, N. J.*
J. P. MORTON, *Louisville, Ky.*
EBENEZER WRIGHT, *Milk Street, Boston, Mass.*
C. S. CARTER, *Providence, R. I.*
Dr. M. MONSERRATT, *Baltimore.*
THOMAS LUMPKIN, Esq. P. M. *King and Queen Court House, Va.*
HOTCHKISS, GRISSHAM & CLARK, *N. Orleans.*
WM. GRISSHAM & CO., *Natchez, Miss.*
E. P. LANGDON, *Cincinnati, Ohio.*
J. HARLAN, *Wilmington, Del.*
WM. H. TAYLOR, *Providence, R. I.*
T. TAYLOR, *New Port, R. I.*
DAVID WALTON, *Londongrove, Pa.*
EZRA EVES, *Fishing Creek, Columbia Co. Pa.*
ABIJAH ABBOTT, *Syracuse, N. Y.*
PETTICOLUS & TANNEHILL, *Nashville, Tenn.*
JOHN WILLIAMS, *Utica, N. Y.*
GIFT HITCHCOCK, *Rochester, N. Y.*
PETTIGREW & CLAYLAND, *Pittsburg, Pa.*
JOS. G. OLIVER, *Milford, Del.*
DAVID SCHAFFER, *Reading, Pa.*
C. W. PORTEAUX & CO., *Richmond, Va.*
Dr. H. L. HOFFMAN, *St. Louis, Mo.*
WM. T. WILLIAMS, *Savannah, Geo.*
S. CUSTIN, *New Haven, Conn.*
Dr. WILSTACK, *Washington City, D. C.*
Dr. BURGOYNE, *Charleston, S. C.*
Dr. MOREA, *Wilmington, N. C.*
JOHN D. MOORE, *Columbia, S. C.*
EDWIN C. REYES, *Athens, Alab.*
D. A. VICKROY, *Miamisburg, Ohio.*
JOSEPH BRINGHURST, *Wilmington, Del.*
F. W. LEOPOLD, *Harrisburgh, Pa.*
S. BABCOCK, *New-Haven, Conn.*
R. STEEL, *Druggist, Auburn, N. Y.*
W. H. ATKINSON, *Brooklyn, N. Y.*
SOUTHMAYD & BOARDMAN, *Middletown, Conn.*
Mr. HUTCHINGS, *New Brunswick, N. J.*
S. CARTER, *New Haven, Conn.*
MESA. SANTOS, *Norfolk, Va.*
R. & G. MOORE, *Lancaster, Pa.*
GEO. CANNON, *Nantucket.*
BYERS & BUTLER, *Louisville, Ky.*
DAVID SCHAFFER, *Reading, Pa.*

Orders from any part of the United States, addressed to JOHN A. PARKER, No. 209 North Eighth, four doors above Wood street, or ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, Printers, Philadelphia, will be attended to

The benefits of the above medicine are daily becoming more generally known, and the proprietor, J. A. Parker, in fact sees this desirable object, requests Editors who may be disposed to accept his endeavours, to copy this advertisement, for the insertion of which any number of insertions under twenty, a proportionate quantity of the Medicine will be placed to their credit, which they may have directed to their order, by addressing a line to that effect, to Atkinson & Alexander, Philadelphia. jan 12—tf

CANARIES.

A LOT of handsome CANARIES, for sale by the pair, or together—a bargain. Enquire at this office, or at 17 Church street. oct 27—tf

BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENITIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable wire made BIRDS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb. 3—tf

NOTICE TO EVAN DAVID.

WHEREAS JOSHUA DAVID of Newcastle, Del. deceased, devised by his last Will and Testament, a share of his property to his brother Evan David to enure to or hold in trust during his life for the use of the said Evan David, to come into and claim possession of the said property.

Published pursuant to the last Will and Testament of Joshua David. ELISHA DAVIS,
June 15—3t* Newcastle county, Del.

MISSES BARNARD'S ACADEMY FOR LADIES,

No. 1 Broad street, one door from Arch street,

WHERE various branches of an English education are taught, comprising Reading, Plain and Ornamental Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of the Globes, Composition, Drawing and velvet Painting; together with a variety of fancy work, including Canvas, Rug, Tambour, Bead and the new style of Lace work. Lessons in any of the above branches, given separately if required.

Terms made known on application. nov 17—tf

CHARCOAL.

ORDERS for Oak or Pine COAL, left at No. 46 Dock street, will be immediately supplied, in the city or country adjoining, by the subscriber, who brings in, and keeps on hand a good supply.

nov 3—tf THOMAS KISSEY, Jr.

Benjamin M. Hollinshead,

HAS established a Retail Store, at No. 23 North 6th street between Market and Arch st. where he has for sale a general assortment of Dry Goods, amongst which are Blankets, Flannels, Cloths, Cassimeres and Cassinetts; Ladies Habit Cloths, Hosiery of various descriptions, Bombazetts, Worsted Bombazines, Sewing and India mull muslins, and handkerchiefs, Tarcoat, Book and Cambric dimi, Irish linens, Table linens, domestic shirtings, sheetings, ginghams, &c. with a great variety of other goods, all purchased on the most favourable terms. nov 3—tf

SADDLERY, HARNESS, AND COACH FURNITURE.

H. & F. A. HUBER, offer for Sale, at No. 40 North Third street, opposite Heiskell's Hotel, a large and general assortment of imported and American articles, used by Saddlers, Harness, and Coach Makers, at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances—consisting of all the varieties of plated, brass, tinned, japanned steel, iron, wood, woollen, cotton, and linen furniture, together with constant supply of hog skins. June 23—tf.

JUST PUBLISHED,

And for Sale by DAVID CLARK, No. 118 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia,

DR. WATT'S

PSALMS AND HYMNS,

ARRANGED by Dr. RIPPON, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume, with two handsome engravings; printed on very fine paper, from New Stereotype Plates, and strongly bound, at $1 per copy. To Booksellers and others who purchase larger quantities, a liberal discount will be made. May 11, 1837—tf

CANARY, MOCKING & RED (☞) BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 4th st. feb 4—ly

TO PRINTERS.

SECOND HAND TYPE FOR SALE.—499 lbs. Minion, Ronaldson's cast; 216 lb. Long Primer, do; 450 lb. Small Pica, do; 220 lb. do. do. do; 150 lb. do. do. White's do; 450 lb. do. do. do.

☞ The two last only have been used in stereotyping an Ap, ly (if by letter, post paid) to J. HOWE.
nov 24—tf Corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.

DR. A. G. HULL'S

PATENT HINGE TRUSS,

For the relief and cure of Hernia.

DR. A. G. HULL respectfully informs those labouring under the disease of Rupture, that his lately improved TRUSS, adapted to the different species of that complaint, to which *Males, Females, and Children* are subject, may be obtained at his Office, in Ninth 9th street, No. 78, where professional attention will be given to their application in all cases. In regard to the auxiliary means by which cures are rendered more certain, instructions will be furnished, together with the requisites. Those who call at his Office, will be fitted without additional expense, and an opportunity always given them of exchanging the instrument as often as may be necessary, in order to obtain one perfectly suitable in every respect, to their case, (otherwise no charge, what ever will be made.)

For satisfactory evidence of the correctness of the mechanical and surgical principles upon which this instrument is constructed, as well as its acknowledged utility, not only in giving ease, comfort and security, in all cases, but in effecting *radical cures*, the Inventor refers to the statements of our most eminent Professors and Surgeons contained in his "Treatise on the nature and cure of Hernia," recently published, and to the following high encomium, extracted from "Thatcher's American Modern Practice," 3d ed. 1836. page 678:

"A great variety of Trusses, formed on different principles, have been from time to time introduced to public notice, but, with one exception, it may be asserted that they have been found altogether deficient in those just principles upon which such instruments ought to be formed. It is within a few years that a Truss has been invented by Dr. A. G. Hull, which is incomparably superior, in its principles and properties, to any of those previously in use. Dr. Hull is exclusively entitled to the credit of first adopting the true Surgical principle for the cure of Hernia. He happily conceived the idea that the pad of the Truss should be constructed so as simply to support the muscular fibres around the ring or aperture as much as possible, in the state in which they are maintained in perfect health. Unless this be attained, the parts never can recover their natural tone, whatever may be the degree of pressure applied. This great desideratum is admirably accomplished by giving to the pad of his new invented Hinge Truss a concave instead of a convex surface, by which it corresponds to the convexity of the abdomen. By this construction, it is evident that the greatest degree of pressure is applied to the circumference of the aperture, which tends constantly to approximate the Hernial parietes and afford them a Mechanical support. The correctness of the principle upon which it is constructed has been abundantly tested by experience. Numerous instances have occurred in which Dr. Hull has been cured by it, which had proved intractable to other Trusses." sept 9—eotf

DR. CHAMBERS'

REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.

THE Subscriber, on the decease of the late Dr. William Chambers, has come in possession the personal estate of the deceased, and found prepared, a large quantity of Dr. Chambers' Remedy for Intemperance.

He hereby informs the public, that he has disposed of all the medicine so found, to Dr. James Hart, and Mr. Andrew M. Fanning, of this city.

In making this disposition, the subscriber has been actuated by a due regard to the interests of the heirs of the intestate, as well as to give the most extensive use to the virtues of the discovery, whatever they may be; and he can further add, with confidence, that the gentlemen who will hereafter be the vendors of the Remedy for Intemperance, as prepared by the inventor, have been intimately connected with Dr. Chambers in his life time, have been his agents in compounding the medicine, and are acquainted with its composition.

SYLVANUS MILLER,
Public Administrator, &c.

☞ The medicine will hereafter be prepared and sold by the Subscribers, who alone are in possession of the original receipt of the inventor, at the office of the late Dr. Chambers, in the basement story of Rutger's Medical College, in Duane street, east side of Broadway, and at the Medical store of Dr. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, three doors from the Washington Hall, New York.

The astounding success which this remedy has obtained in restoring habitual inebriates to sobriety has established its virtues beyond all contradiction, and supercedes the necessity of any further comment.

All that is required, to ensure its specific effect, is to abide strictly by the directions. It is put up in packages sufficient for one individual cure, and accompanied with simple directions for its use, signed by the handwriting of the subscribers, without which none are genuine. We are indebted to subjoin this measure, as, in consequence of the great celebrity which Dr. Chambers' medicine has obtained, there have been, and doubtless will be, many spurious imitations. On enclosing to us the money (one $5), postage paid, the medicine can be sent by mail. To those who are unable to pay, on personal application of the individual at our office, the medicine will be administered gratis.

JAMES M. HART, M. D.
A. H. FANNING,
Successors to W. Chambers.

A supply of the above celebrated medicine is on hand and for sale by WM. MOORHEAD.
No. 313 South Second street, Philadelphia.
And at ELLIS & MORRIS' Drug and Chemical Store, 58 Chesnut street, (late Market.)
sept 8—9m

OLD ESTABLISHED

Philadelphia Intelligence Office.

No. 1 Sansom street, three doors from Market street.

PROCURES houses and rents, Boarders, Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Bookkeepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, seamstresses, Nursing men, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description. Also, Wet Nurses. To land, white and coloured boys and girls, of different ages. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of employing persons, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct it in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their patronage and support. Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references will find every facility in supplying themselves with situations.

☞ Office open every evening until 8 o'clock.
aug 4—tf

INSOLVENT NOTICES.

INSOLVENT Debtor's Bonds and final Petitions for the next Court; and all other writings, and advice connected therewith, correctly and legally attended to, until discharged by the Honorable Judges of the Court. Those persons who will be obliged to avail themselves of the Insolvent Laws of this Commonwealth, if the approaching term, and wish to have their business done in a prompt and legal manner, will please apply at No. 1 south Fifth street, third door below Sansom.

CHARLES P. LISLE.

Professional services, in case of opposition, will be rendered if required.

N. B. Office open until 8 o'clock, P. M.
aug 4 1yr

HARDWARE STORE.

LESLEY & MEREDITH, No. 251 Market, above 6th street, have just opened a complete Assortment of

HARDWARE & CUTLERY,

CONSISTING of Locks, Latches, and Hinges, of all kinds; Screws, Pulls, Nails, Brass ware, Edge tools, Plane Irons, Anchors, shovel and tongs, spades and shovels, knives and forks, razors, scissors, pen and pocket knives, spoons, hollow ware, &c. &c. &c. which they will sell, Wholesale or Retail, at very reduced prices. oct 27—tf

GEORGE W. FARR,

WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR,

No. 208 MARKET STREET,

Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, olive, claret, bronze, green, brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy coloured Cloths and Cassimeres, Hosiery, Lawn, Hook & Henry manufacture. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Barnathees, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Poileretts, Valentia, figured and plain Cravats, plain and ruffled Bosom and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockinets, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

N. B. One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash. march 24—1y

WILLIAMS OGLE,

Clock and Watch Maker, 9, South 6th St.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has commenced business at the above place, where all orders in his line will be thankfully received, and punctually attended to. He will also keep on hand an assortment of Watches, Jewellery, &c.

N. B. Clocks and Watches carefully repaired and warranted to give satisfaction. Phila. Nov. 24—tf.

Highly Interesting TO THE AFFLICTED.

THE Public are respectfully informed that *Anderson's* COUGH DROPS and *Pectoral Powders* have, from an extensive use for 8 years past, proved themselves to be one of the most valuable remedies ever yet discovered for the cure of Coughs, Colds and other affections of the Breast and Lungs, leading to Consumptions. Thousands have experienced the happy effects of this Healing Balsam, and many of the highest respectability have voluntarily given certificates, some of which will accompany each bottle, that will satisfy every unprejudiced mind that the most extraordinary and unexpected cures have been performed by the use of this medicine in cases of long standing, in which other medicine had produced no favourable effects, and where the most skilful physicians had given them up as hopeless. It is not pretended that they are an infallible cure in all cases, but of such as are incurable, there are but few but what will be greatly relieved by the use of them. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, Pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility, or even a wind consumption, but may be relieved by a timely use of this Pectoral Balsam. Each Dollar Bottle of this medicine contains about 40 doses, which proves them to be a cheap medicine considering their virtues.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by E. & C. Farnell, & Co. J. Thompson, T. W. Dyott, Bettle & Jenkins, and Smith & Peacock. nov 17—3m

INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH.

VAN PELT & M'ILHENNEY, Dentists and Incorruptible Teeth Manufacturers, No. 1 1 Walnut, between Third and Fourth streets, request the attention of the Public to the following certificates.

"We the subscribers having examined specimens of Incorruptible Teeth, manufactured by Van Pelt & M'Ilhenney, Dentists of Philadelphia, feel no hesitation in recommending them to the public, as possessing in a superior degree, the qualities of cleanliness, durability, and beauty of form and colour.

JAMES RUSH, M. D.
JAMES MEASE, M. D.
S. CALHOUN, M. D.
JOHN D. THOMAS, M. D.
RICHD. WILMOT HALL,
M. D. Professor of Obstetrics in the Baltimore Medical College.
EDWIN A. ATLEE, M. D.
THOMAS P. JONES, M. D.
Professors of Chemistry in the Franklin Institute.
B. M. PATTERSON, M. D.
Professor of Natural Philosophy and Chymistry in the University of Pennsylvania.
JOS. PARRISH, M. D.
GEO. M'CLELLAN, M. D.
Professor of Surgery in the Jefferson College.

Specimens of the Teeth may be seen at their office, where all operations connected with their profession, will meet with prompt and particular attention.
nov 3—tf

"Tales for Leisure Hours,"

COMPRISING twelve serials, in a volume of 182 pages, neatly bound in boards, price 50 cents, or 75 cents extra binding, may be had of CAREY, LEA and CAREY, S. E. corner of Chesnut and Fourth; JUDAH DOBSON, No. 108 Chesnut street and at his Office.

PRINTERS' GUIDE,

NEW EDITION, for sale by J. Howe. Also, a good second hand Ramage PRESS, super royal size, with an iron bed. nov 10—tf

STUCKERT'S DRUG STORE,

Where Medical advice will be given for moderate ratings to the constitution. Also, for diseases of every description.

No. 33 N. FOURTH STREET,

Half way between Cherry and Race streets, first side

STUCKERT'S PANACEA.

AFTER sickness or disease of every kind, in children or grown persons, this Panacea will create a new and healthy action in the system. The most respectable certificates can be produced as to its efficacy in destroying all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, morbid action in the system, constitutional syphilis, mercurial diseases, scrofula, liver complaint, sore throat, King's evil, ulcers, tumors, pimples or eruptions on the face, rheumatism, fevers, and general debility. It is an excellent medicine for creating an appetite, also for relaxations of the stomach, and derays of the constitution.—Price 75 cents per quart bottle.

Stuckert's Anti-Bilious Pills for foul stomach, headache, costiveness, and bilious habits.—Small box 6 cents large 25.

Stuckert's Ague and Fever Drops.—Small bottles 12 1-2 large do. 25.

Stuckert's Pearl Powder, for destroying pimples on the face, and whitening the skin.—Small papers 6 cents, large do. 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Scorbutic Tooth Powder, for preserving and whitening the teeth.—Small boxed cents, large do 12 1-2.

Stuckert's Head-ache Powders, for Head ache, Heartburn, and Acidity or Sourness of the Stomach.

Stuckert's Tooth Ache Drops—12 1-2 cents per bottle.
oct 13—tf

TROTTER'S GENUINE Pectoral Balsam of Horehound.

For Coughs, Colds, Asthmas, Consumption, Shortness of Breath, Hooping Cough, &c

THE following certificate is from the Rev. Absalom Day, of Norwalk, Connecticut.

"Feeling gratitude for the benefits received, and wishing my fellow men to be benefitted in the same way, I feel induced to make the following declaration: For about four years I was afflicted with a violent cough, attended with all the symptoms of a confirmed pulmonary complaint. So great was my debility, that I was unable to attend to my business or public duties; my friends all thought me in a decline; and after taking every medicine recommended, without effect, I was resigned to my fate, and looked forward to the grave as the only place of relief.

It was at this time that I heard of Trotter's Balsam of Horehound, prepared by Mr. James D. Oram, of New York. I was induced to try it, when surprising to relate, the first bottle afforded relief, and by continuing to use it, I have been restored to my usual health and strength; and I can cheerfully recommend it to all those afflicted in like manner, as the most beneficial medicine now in use. (signed) "ABSALOM DAY."
October, 1837.

The above valuable medicine is for sale by Robert Farrell, Jr. corner of Market and Third streets, Philadelphia; and in New York by O. Hall, & Co. 22, Broadway, by J. D. Oram, 358, Broadway, and L. Pendleton, corner of Broadway and Grand street.
nov 24—tf

J. H. HARLE,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

RETURNS his cordial thanks to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage, and takes this method of informing them that he has taken into partnership, Mr. Allen Ward, whose experience in the science of cutting is well known, as his method is adopted in many of the most respectable stores, both in this city and others throughout the United States; the business therefore will be conducted, henceforth, under the firm of Ward & Harle, at No. 51 South Sixth street, 2 doors below Chesnut, where the latest fashions may be seen, and all orders punctually executed on reasonable terms.

N. B. A. Ward still continues the Quarterly publication of the Philadelphia fashions, and the Tailor's Architype, he also gives instruction in the art of cutting on scientific principles, with the offer of the standing premium of 100 dollars to any person who shall produce superior principles of draft the fashions. jan 8—3m.

PATENT SPONGING.

An improved Patent method for Sponging Cloths and Cassimeres so as to retain all the gloss and lustre which they leave in the piece.

IT has long been a matter of much regret that Cloth and Cassimeres, which have such fine gloss and lustre while in the piece, appear shorn nade up to rough and coarse; by the above method they are sponged and will retain all their original beauty of appearance, which is renewed until the nap is worn off, and will not spot even with hot water.

The subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the public that he has returned to Philadelphia, and is now carrying on the above business in Potter's street, an house above Vine street. C. F. W. SELLIGMANN.
jan 8—3.*

To Woollen Manufacturers and FINISHERS.

JUST received and for sale, Stanley's recently improved Machine for Shearing and Raising narrow Cloths, Cassimeres, and Satinetts. The improvements are worthy the attention of Manufacturers and Finishers. Mr. Stanley is now in the city, and will attend to putting them into operation any where in the vicinity.

The operation of raising is performed with either card or teasles, or both. Apply to DAVID B. RINKO,
jan 1—3t* No. 61, Market street.

Real Estate at Public Sale.

WILL be sold without reserve on 5th day, 25th of 1st mo. 1838, on the premises, a plantation or tract of land, situate in Sadsbury township, Chester county, bounded by lands of the Rev. James Latta, James Marsh, Nathaniel Pettit, and others containing 56 acres, about 45 of which are covered with timber, the remainder arable land in a good state of cultivation, divided into convenient fields, has all been lately fenced, under good fence, &c. The improvements are a nearly new and well finished stone house, 20 by 30 feet, divided into 5 rooms, one of which has every accommodation for a Store, which business has there been extensively conducted, and considered an eligible stand. Also, a kitchen adjoining, with a well of good water near the door; a frame barn and other out-building; also, 22 acres adjoining may be bought at private sale. The above described property enclosed by 4 straight lines forms a rectangle, and with addition of the before mentioned 20 acres, completes a square; is in a good neighbourhood, convenient to mills, places for worship of different religious denominations, and handsomely situated on the great turnpike road leading from Philadelphia to Lancaster, 43 from the former, and 19 from the latter, reader it a very public and pleasing situation, calculated to suit the storekeeper, the physician, or independent farmer. Those desirous of viewing the property previous to sale, will be shown the same, by Robert Barnard, of Newtown township, or Stalker Coats, on the premises. Sale to commence at one o'clock of said day, when attendance will be given by

STALKER COATS,
KIJHU BARNARD.

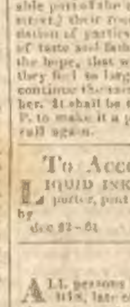
Jan. 8—3t

The Printing Business,

IN all its various branches, is still continued at No. 26 Strawberry street. The subscriber would be thankful for the small act favours which his friends and the public will please to confer. J. W. ALLEN.

N. B. A Small Vertical Press, will be disposed of on reasonable terms, on application as above.
dec 1—tf J. W. A.

Bath Buildings at Long Branch, N. J. FOR SALE.



THE Subscribers offer for Sale that large, extensive, and splendid boarding and summer establishment, known as the Bath Buildings, situate on the new shore at Long Branch. The main building, together with several of the other principal buildings, were recently erected under the superintendence and by the direction of the late William Meredith, Esq. formerly proprietor of the Mansion House in Philadelphia; and their excellent and tasteful arrangement, for the purpose for which he intended them is sufficiently demonstrative of his capacity and experience in decorative and embracing. They are sufficiently commodious to accommodate about 200 boarders. It would be superfluous to attempt a description of the many advantages which their location presents—suffice it to say, that it has long been known as a most attractive summer place, and that in point of salubrity, it yields to none in the United States. The commanding view of the Atlantic, which is seen, (from the building situate on its very margin,) stretching as far as human eye can penetrate, and walking on its surface the ships of every clime and nation, the delightful landscape scenery which the surrounding country every where presents, and the well known healthiness of the place, are not among the least of the inducements which have heretofore made and will continue to make Long Branch a place of great public resort during the summer months, by the best and most fashionable company from Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York, and other places. It is needless to enumerate further the superior advantages which this property possesses, as any person intending to purchase will examine and judge for himself.

A purchaser can have with the above establishment from one to two hundred acres of land, in the highest state of cultivation, and the title will be warranted good and satisfactory.

For conditions of sale and further particulars, apply to either of the subscribers. THADDEUS WHITLOCK,
No. 18 Oliver street, New York.
JOHN P. LEWIS, 13 St. Eatontown, Shrewsbury, N. J.
ALEXANDER M'GREGOR,
Long Branch, N. J.
CHARLES H. WHITE,
dec 22—tf No. 109 Walnut street, Philadelphia.

TO ARTISTS.

A COMPLETE assortment of Artist's Pencils and Brushes, warranted of the best quality, and comprising all the varieties of

Camel's Hair Pencils.
Fitch Hair do.
Swan Quill do.
Sable Hair do.
Softeners.
Varnish brushes, single and double filled.
Golden tips, &c. and for sale by
ISAAC THOMPSON,
dec 22—6t N. W. corner of Second and Market streets.

COFFEE & CONFECTIONARY.

NO. 174 Chesnut street—Mr. and Mrs. PARKINSON, truly grateful for the liberal encouragement they have constantly experienced, beg leave to state, that COFFEE is furnished at any moment during the day and evening, served up in the most elegant French style; that nuptial and other parties are supplied in the most tasteful and splendid manner, with Cakes, in all its variety; Pastry of every description, Puddings of all kinds, Fruits, Preserves, Ices and Jellies, of the very best quality—in short, every article in the Confectionary line to be found in this or any other city. Their establishment being in the most fashionable part of the city, (opposite the Masonic Hall, in Chesnut street) their rooms splendidly furnished for the accommodation of parties, and the Arcade and Theatre, the resort of taste and fashion, being within a few steps they think in the hope, that when these ladies and gentlemen to whom they feel so largely indebted for their patronage may still continue to favour, many others will be added to the number. It shall be the unremitting endeavour of Mr. and Mrs. P. to make it a pleasure to those who have once called to call again. dec 1—3m

To Accomptants and Merchants.

LIQUID INK of superior quality by the gallon, and in quart, pint and half pint bottles, wholesale and retail, by ISAAC THOMPSON,
dec 22—6t N. W. corner of Second and Market streets.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of WILLIAM SORBIS, late of the city of Philadelphia, Turner, deceased, are requested to make payment, and those having demands against said estate to present them, duly attested, to ELIZABETH SORBIS, Administratrix.
dec 1—3t* No. 32 Kitredge Alley.

TO RENT.